



[Faint handwritten notes, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side, including numbers like 98, 99, 100 and letters like a, m.]

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Urna

Saturday Sept 6th Commences with fresh breeze laying off, and on
steering S. latter part light winds bent a new Feb. was run in to by
Ketchikan Pacific of New Bedford tore our Feb. and stove the Stern
and Carved away her Fibboom So ends these 24 hours



Pictured 200

532

Stephen C Hopkins. Book.

July 25th AD 1843

Suruk

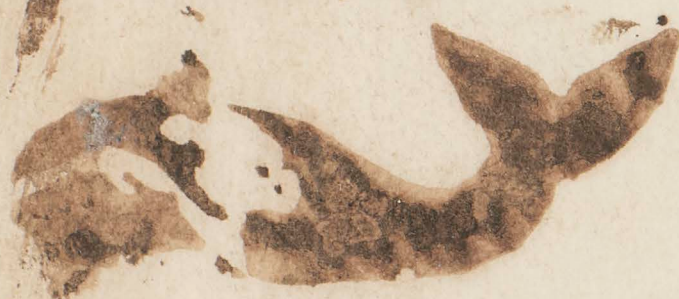


532

Stephen C Hopkins. Book.

July 25th A.D.

Suruk



urne

Saturday Sept 6th Commences with fresh breezes laying off, and on
steering of latter part light winds bent a new job was run in to by
Ketchikan pacific of new bedford tore our job, and stove the stern
and carried away her foreboom so ends there 24 hours

Sunday

Sunday Sept 7th Commences with light winds and calm
light in boat on shore latter part light winds and fine weather
florus in the boat went on shore at 8 & hauled up the chains

Monday Sept 8th Commences with light winds from North
five in PM wind hauled to the South the Capt came on board
carried all sail at 4 PM came at anchor at Fayal
put to a new fore mast and main mast at 5 PM unbent
light 6 and unrove the running rigging at 7 Put anchor
so ends there 24 hours

Tuesday

Tuesday Sept 9th Commences with light winds and fine
latter part at 8 AM moved ship at 10 the Council
bearing on board all hands on monthly wages at 12 PM
began stripping the fore and main masts
Wednesday the main top mast and main rigging and fitted
with flag ends there 36 hours

Thursday

Thursday Sept 10 begins with light winds all hands on
stripping the fore main top mast rigging Mid and
Thursday part the same

Friday

Friday Sept 11 begins with light winds all hands on
stripping the fore main top mast rigging Mid and
Friday part the same

Saturday Sept 12 begins with light winds all hands on
stripping the fore main top mast rigging Mid and
Saturday part the same

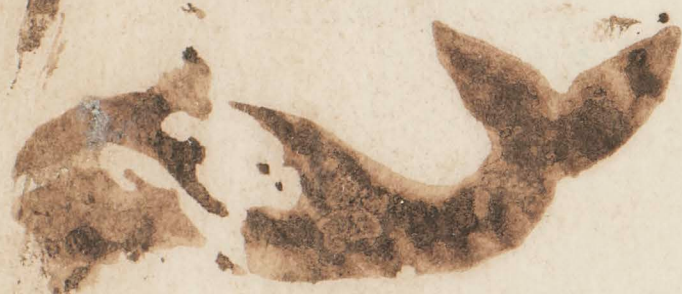
Sunday Sept 13 begins with light winds all hands on
stripping the fore main top mast rigging Mid and
Sunday part the same

Monday Sept 14 begins with light winds all hands on
stripping the fore main top mast rigging Mid and
Monday part the same

Stephen C Hopkins. Book.

July 25th AD.

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Saturday Sept 6th Commences with fresh breezes laying off, and on
 evening of latter part light winds bent a new Feb was run in to try
 (Ketchikan) Pacific of new Bedford tore our Feb, and stove the Stern
 and Carved away her Fibboom So ends these 24 hours

Steering, Sept 7th Commences with light winds and Calms
light in boat on shore latter part light winds and fine weather
Florus in the boat went on shore at 8 & hauled up the Chairs

Monday Sept. 8th Commenced with light winds from North
five in P M wind hauled to the South the Capt came on board
loosed the 'all sail' at 4 P M Came at anchor at Fayal
Dut so to a new fore mast and main mast at 5 P M unbent
Light 6 and unrove the running rigging at 7 Put anchor
at 80 Ends there 264 hours

Too. Hails Sept 9th Commences with light wings and fine
latter part at 8 AM moved Ship at 10 the Council
having on board. all hands on monthly wages at 12 PM
commenced Stripping the fore and main masts
Wednesday the main top mast and main rigging and fitted
with flag Ends there 36 hours

South by West 10 begins with light winds all hands employed in filling the 10 main topmast rigging Wed and Thursday at the same

20 miles & sought they thus afar?

Is by the jewels of the mine?

Salh' of mas, the spoils of war?

Friday bought a farther pure shrine!

Maddy
Paddy

Stand.
N. W. 1/4 it looks around.

where ~~the~~ hunt they took

It is ^{not} ~~not~~ ^{stained} what there? there found

Saturday have left unstained w

Exercise 1

Letter -

the new

(532)

1842

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Stephen C Hopkins. Book.
July 25th

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Tuesday Sept 6th Commences with fresh breeze, laying off, and on at Fayal latter part light winds bent a new Sol was run in to by the ~~of~~ Ship Pacifick of new bedford tore our Sol, and stove the Stern boat and Carried away her Sillboom So ends there 24 hours

Wednesday Sept 7th Commences with light wines and Calms Starboard boat on shore latter part light winds and fine weather at 4 30 M the boat went on shore at 8 8 hauled up the Chais

Thursday Sept 8th Commences with light winds from North at 1 P M wind hauled to the South the Capt came on board and made all Sail at 4 P M Came at anchor at Fayal to get a new fore mast and main mast at 5 P M unbent the Sails and unrove the running rigging at 7 Put anchor watches So Ends there 24 hours

Friday Sept 9th Commence with light winds and fine weather at 8 30 M moved Ship at 10 the Council Came on board all hands on monthly wagger at 12 P M Commenced Stripping the fore and main masts Sent down the main top mast and main rigging and fitted it So Ends there 36 hours

Saturday Sept 10 begins with light winds all hands Employed in fitting the ~~to~~ main topmast rigging Mid and latter part the same

What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?
— They sought a farther pure shrine!

Ah, call it holy ground,
The soil ^{where} ~~on which~~ first they trod
They have left unstained what there they found
Freedom to worship God!

[illegible]

Ship Rosalie on the Coast Japan

The Death of Napoleon.

The fifth of May came amid wind and rain. Napoleon's
passing spirit was deliciously engaged in a strife more
terrible than the elements around. The words *tête d'armée*
(head of the army) the last that escaped from his lips, intima-
ted that his thoughts were watching the current of a heady fight.
About eleven minutes before six in the evening, Napoleon
expired.

Wild ^{was} the night but a wilder night
Hung round the soldier's pillow;
In his bosom there waged a fiercer fight
Than the fight on the wrathful billow.

A few fond mourners were kneeling, by
The pen that his stern heart cherished;
They knew by his glazed and unearthly eye,
That life had nearly perished.

They knew by his awful and kingly look,
By the order hastily spoken,
That he dreamed of the ^{days} when the nations shook,
And the nations' hosts were broken.

He dreamed that the Frenchman's sword still slew,
And triumphed the Frenchman's eagle;
And the struggling Austrian fled - now,
Like the hare before the beagle.

The bearded Russian he scourged again,
The Russian's camp was routed;
And again, on the hills of haughty Spain,
His mighty armies shouted.

Over Egypt's sands, over Alpine snows,
At the pyramids, at the mountain,
Where the wave of the lordly Danube flows
And by the Italian fountain.

On the snowy cliffs, where mountain-streams
Dash by the Switzer's dwelling,
He ^{came} again, in his dying dreams,
His hosts, the broad earth quelling.

8 Again Merengars field was won,
And Genars bloody battle;
Again the world was overrun,
Made pale at his cannon's rattle,

9 He died at the close of that darksome day,
A day that shall live in story:
In the rocky lane they placed his clay,
And left him alone with his glory.

Monody on the Death of a young Lady

1 I saw her the grave-sheet was round her
Months had passed since they laid her in clay
Yet the damps of the tomb could not wound her
The worms had not succed on their prey.

2 Oh fair was her cheek as I knew it
When the rose all its colours there brought
And her eye; did a tear then bedew it
It gleamed like the herald of thought.

3 She bloomed though the shroud was around her
Her locks over her cold bosom wave
As though the stern monarch had crowned her
The fair speechless queen of the grave.

4 But what lends the grave such a lustre
O'er her cheek what such beauty had spread
Was his life's blood who knelt there had nursed her
The living was food for the Dead.

5 Then said the mother to her son,
And pointed to his shield,
Come with it, when the battles done,
Or on it, from the field.

Journal on board Ship Rosalie 1843

Thursday Jan 26th begins with a strong breeze thick weather Middle part rainy latter part Clear weather wind from W S W Strong breezes with a heavy swell from the S W Lat 41=18 Long 114 East

Friday Jan 27th begins with Strong winds took in all the Studdingails and doubled bared the main hatches down Middle part Strong breezes from W S W Steering E by S latter part Squally with a heavy turned up the quarter boats and lashed them solid Lat 41=32 Long 118=00 East

Saturday Jan 28th begins with Strong breezes and Clear Weather with a heavy Swell Middle and latter part light breezes from W S W Steering E by S ~~no obs~~

Sunday Jan 29 begins with fresh breezes and Cloudy weather the watch employed at various small jobs Middle fresh sails from W by N latter part fresh breezes from W S W with all sail set Lat 42=22 ~~124=45~~ Long 124=45

Monday Jan 30th begins with moderate breezes from W S W Steering E by N Middle part Calm and Cloudy latter part light breezes from ~~from~~ N to N E by W Lat 42=34 Long 127=30 by Im

Tuesday Jan 31th begins with light breezes at 7 AM took in the studdingails Middle part Strong E by S at 11 PM took in the foretopgallant sail latter part Strong breezes from N E by W Steering E by S There is all sail set Lat 43=26 Long 130=55

Wednesday February 1st begins with fresh breezes with Springsail set Steering E by S Middle part fresh breezes and heavy latter part fresh breezes with all sail set Lat 44=16 Long 134=12

Thursday Feb 2nd begins with fresh gails with all sail set There was not rove New main topgallant halyards saw help Set by her at Strong winds at 9 PM took in the There was no sails latter part Strong breezes at 1 PM And the piers the W W hauled up East at 4 PM set Lat 44=32 Long 137=50

8 Again Marengars field was won,
And Genars bloody battle;
Again the world was overrun,
I made pale at his cannon's rattle,

9 The died at the close of that darksome day,
A day that shall live in story:
In the rocky lane they placed his clay,
And left him alone with his glory.

Monody on the Death of a young Lady

1 I saw her the grave-sheet was round her
Months had passed since they laid her in clay
Yet the damps of the tomb could not wound her
The worms had not sated on their prey.

2 O'er fair was her cheek as I knew it
Then the rose all its colours there brought
And her eye; did a tear then bedew it
It gleamed like the herald of thought.

3 She bloomed though the shroud was around her
Her locks o'er her cold bosom wave
As though the storm monarch had crowned her
The fair speechless queen of the grave.

4 But what lends the grave such a lustre
O'er her cheek what such beauty had spread
Gave his life's blood who knelt there had nursed her
The living was good for the dead.

5 Then said the mother to her son,
And pointed to his shield;
Come with it, when the battles done,
Or on it, from the field.

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Journal on board Ship Rosalie 1843

Thursday Jan 26th begins with a strong breeze thick weather Middle part rainy latter part Clear weather wind from W S W Strong breezes with a heavy swell from the S W Lat 41=18 Long 114 East

Friday Jan 27th begins with Strong winds took in all the studdingails and doubled bared the main hatches down Middle part Strong breezes from W S W Steering E by S latter part Squally with a heavy turned up the quarter boats and lashed them solid Lat 41=32 Long 118=00 East

Saturday Jan 28th begins with Strong breezes and Clear Weather with a heavy Swell Middle and latter part light breezes from W S W Steering E by S ~~no obs~~

Sunday Jan 29 begins with fresh breezes and Cloudy weather the watch employed at various small jobs Middle fresh sails from W by N latter part fresh breezes from W S W with all sail set Lat 42=22 ~~124=45~~ Long 124=45

Monday Jan 30th begins with moderate breezes from W S W Steering E by N Middle part Calm and Cloudy latter part light breezes from ~~from~~ N to N E by N Lat 42=34 Long 127=30 by In

Tuesday Jan 31st begins with light breezes at 7 AM took in the studdingails Middle part Strong breezes at 11 PM took in the foretopgallant sail latter part Strong breezes from N E by N Steering E by S Lat 43=26 Long 130=55

9 AM

and today february 1st begins with fresh breezes with Land il set Steering E 1/2 S Middle part fresh breezes and sent Boat latter part fresh breezes with all sail set

Lat 44=16 Long 134=12

with fe kept off fe 2th begins with fresh gails with all sail set

East rove New main topgallant halbyards saw help

Tuesday Jan 31st Strong winds at 9 PM took in the

E S E under sails latter part Strong breezes at 1 PM

fresh latter part the W W hauled up East at 4 PM set

at 11 Saw a Lat 44=32 Long 137=50

8 Again Marengars field was won,
And Penars bloody battle;
Again the world was overrun,
I made pale at his cannon's rattle,

9 The died at the close of that darksome day,
A day that shall live in story:
In the rocky lane they placed his clay,
And left him alone with his glory.

Monody on the Death of a young Lady

1 I saw her the grave-sheet was round her
Months had passed since they laid her in clay
Yet the damps of the tomb could not wound her
The worms had not succed on their prey.

2 Oh fair was her cheek as I knew it
When the rose all its colours there brought
And her eye; did a tear then bedew it
It gleamed like the herald of thought.

3 She bloomed though the shroud was around her
Her locks over her cold bosom wave
As though the stern monarch had crowned her
The fair speechless queen of the grave.

4 But what lends the grave such a lustre
O'er her cheek what such beauty had spread
Unwary his life's blood who knelt there had nursed
The living was good for the dead.

5 Then said the mother to her son,
And pointed to his shield;
Come with it, when the battles done,
Or on it, from the field.

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Long 106
over Middle
at 41-20 Long 100

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Journal on board Ship Rosalie 1843

Thursday Jan 26th begins with a strong breeze thick weather Middle part rainy latter part Clear weather wind from W S W Strong breezes with a heavy swell from the S W Lat 41=14 Long 114 East

Friday Jan 27th begins with strong winds took in all the studdingails and doubled bared the main hatches down Middle part Strong breezes from W S W Steering E by S latter part Squally with a heavy turned up the quarter boats and lashed them solid Lat 41=32 Long 118=00 East

Saturday Jan 28th begins with Strong breezes and Clear weather with a heavy swell Middle and latter part light breezes from W S W Steering E by S ~~no obs~~

Sunday Jan 29 begins with fresh breezes and Cloudy weather the watch employed at various small jobs Middle fresh gale from W by W latter part fresh breezes from W S W with all sail set Lat 42=22 ~~124=45~~ Long 124=45

Monday Jan 30th begins with moderate breezes from W S W Steering E by W Middle part Calm and Cloudy latter part light breezes from ~~from~~ N to N E by W Lat 42=34 Long 127=30 by In

Tuesday Jan 31th begins with light breezes at 7 PM took in the studdingails Middle part Strong breezes at 11 PM took in the foretopgallant sail latter part Strong breezes from N E by W Steering E by S with all sail set Lat 43=26 Long 130=55

Wednesday February 1th begins with fresh breezes with all sail set Steering E 1/2 S Middle part fresh breezes and Cloudy latter part fresh breezes with all sail set

Lat 44=16 Long 134=12

Thursday Feb 2th begins with fresh gale with all sail set Steering East rode New main topgallant malyards saw help Middle part Strong winds at 9 PM took in the topgallant sails latter part Strong breezes at 1 PM wind hauled to the S W hauled up East at 4 PM set all sail Lat 44=32 Long 137=50

Journal on board Ship Pisalée 1848
Friday feb 3th begins with fresh breezes from N by E
Steering East Middle part light winds and Calms
latter part light winds Lat 44-33 Long 140-10

Saturday feb 4th begins with light winds from N by N
Middle part light winds from N Steering E by S
latter part light winds and Cloudy Lat 45-17

Sunday feb 5th begins with Strong breezes from NNE
heading East at 2 past 12 PM took in the top
gallant-sails Middle part blowing heavy from NNE
with Sharp lightning and rain at 9 o'clock PM double
reefed the topsails at 10 PM took in the fore topsail at
12 PM moderate but the fore and main topsails latter
part fair weather at 6 PM set all sail wind from N
at 9 PM took in the topgallant sails no obs this day

Monday feb 6 begins With Strong breezes from NNE
with a heavy swell Middle part blowing fresh
from West by S doubled reefed the fore and main
topsails later part blowing fresh with Squalls Steering
ENE Lat 46-00 Long 150-50

Tuesday feb 7th begins with Strong breezes from
N by N Steering NE at 7 PM took in the topgallant
sails Middle part Moderate latter part light winds
and Clear weather Lat 44-52 Long 153-00 East

Wednesday feb 8th begins with light winds and
Calms Middle and latter parts light breezes heading
NNE to ENE Clear weather Lat 44-11 Long 155-48

Thursday feb 9th begins with light winds and Clear
weather Middle part fresh breezes from NNE latter
part fresh breezes and foggy weather no obs this day

Friday feb 10th begins with fresh breezes and Cloudy
weather with all sail out Middle part fresh breezes
latter part fresh breezes and foggy weather wind
from NN Steering NE by N
Lat 43 14

Journal on board Ship Rosalie
Saturday Feb 11th begins with fresh breeze from NW
at 3 PM saw blackfish Middle part light winds
latter the same Lat 44-43 Long 161-00

Sunday Feb 12th begins with light winds
and Calm Middle part Calm latter part light
winds and Et Calm Lat 42-27

Monday Feb 13th begins with light winds from
E & ESE Steering WSW Cloudy weather
Middle part fresh breezes at 8 PM took in the top
topgallant sail at 12 PM doubled the top reef the
topsails at 8 PM took in the topsails and
Mainrail.

Tuesday Feb 14th begins blowing heavy at 2 PM
lost reef the fore and main topsails at 3 PM
the gale moderated Middle part blowing fresh from the
NW at 2 PM shook one reef out of the fore topsail at
4 PM set the fore and mainrail and shook the reef out
of the maintopail at 5 PM wore ship heading
to the WSW wind from SW with a heavy
swell from the northward Lat 39-54 Long 162-26

Wednesday Feb 15th begins with Clear weather wind
from WSW Steering NNE at 5 PM shook the
reefs out of the fore topsail and set the main
topgallant sail Steering N by N Middle part
moderate breezes latter part fresh breezes with all
sail set with flying Clouds Lat 38-43 Long 164-09

Thursday Feb 16th begins with fresh breezes and
foggy weather at 2 PM wind hauled to the SSW
with rain at 4 PM cleared up at 5 Saw a
School of Sperm Whales loosed two boats and
got none  Middle part fresh breezes
latter part moderate breezes at 10 PM Saw
Sperm Whales loosed and struck to the Starboard
boat got one to the Ship the waist boat struck
and drew 

Friday Feb 17th begins with light breezes at 3
Commenced Cutting at sunset put his head off at
boddy in Middle part light winds latter part light
winds and Calm Called all hands at daylight and
the head in at 7 P M saw sperm whales lowered three
boats but could not get on



Saturday Feb 18 begins with Calm weather at 2 P M
Commenced boiling Middle and latter part Calm
at 5 P M saw blackfish lowered two boats and
Caught 4

Sunday Feb 19th begins with Calm finished boiling
the sperm blubber and commenced on the blackfish
Middle part Calm latter part 1 at 8 P M finished
boiling latter part Calm Lat 37-09 Long 166-52

Monday Feb 20th begins with Calm weather saw
several grampuses Middle part light breezes
latter part light winds at 5 P M Called all hands
at and broke out and commenced Stowing down
at 10 P M saw a Shoal of Sperm Whales



Succeeded in taking in taking 5 to the
Ship Lat 36-45 lowered boat 2 Starboard
2 Waist 1

Tuesday

Tuesday Feb 21st begins with light breezes at 7
took in all sail but the Clost reefed main tops
5 Whales a long side Middle part light winds
latter the same Called all hands at daylight and
Commenced Cutting Lat 36-38

Wednesday Feb 22th begins with fresh breezes and
a heavy swell and at 3 P M finished Cutting
Middle part fresh breezes at 11 P M Commenced
boiling with a heavy swell latter part moderate
breezes and under Clost reefed topails with a heavy
swell on Lat 36-13

Journal on board Ship Rosalie 1843
Thursday Feb 23th begins with moderate breezes Employed
in boiling Middle and latter part light winds and
cloudy weather with a heavy swell from the South
wind S W E heading S E The topsails double reef
watch and watch a boiling Lat 36-22 Long 166-1

Friday Feb 24th begins with moderate breezes
from S E Middle part blowing fresh at 5 P M
took in the fore topsail at 7. Commenced stowing
down latter part all hands Employed boiling
and stowing down Lat 37-34

Saturday Feb 25 blowing heavy at 6 P M finish
boiling and lost reefed the main topsail Middle
part blowing heavy from S E heading S S E under
lost reefed main topsail and fore topsail latter part
the same with fog no obs this day

Sunday Feb 26 blowing heavy and foggy
Middle part blowing heavy at S E under lost
reefed main topsail latter part more moderate
at 5 P M wore ship to the S W at 7 P M under
doubled topsails.

Monday Feb 27th begins with moderate breezes and
thick weather at 6 P M wore ship to the S E
Middle part fresh breezes latter part fresh breezes
under single reefed topsails too Watchers Employed breaking
out the fore hold at 12 o'clock wore ship to the West

Tuesday Feb 28th begins with moderate breezes all
hands Employed stowing down Middle part light
breezes from S W steering S W latter part light
breezes and fine weather Lat 38-06 Long 166-01

Wednesday Feb March 1st begins With light winds
and fine weather finished stowing down Middle
part light winds and fine weather latter part
light winds South steering S by E the watch
Employed on various jobs Lat 36-53

Journal on board Ship Rosalee
Thursday March 2th begins with fresh breezes
at sunset took in Sail and wore ship Middle
part fresh breezes latter part light winds and fine
weather wind from S W running free ^{Lat} 36-40 Long 167

Friday March 3th begins with light breezes from
S E Steering S E Middle part light winds from
S W Steering S E at daylight made all Sail
latter part ~~Sut~~ the Studdingails Lat 36-06

Saturday March 4th begins light winds and fine
weather Steering S E with Studdingails sut ~~Middle~~
part fresh breezes with light Squalls latter part light
breezes from West Employed painting the boats at 10 AM
Saw finbacks Lat 35-07 Long 169-44

Sunday March 5th begins with light winds and
fine weather Middle part light winds at 11 AM
wore ship and stood to the S W latter part
light winds from W W at 3 PM wore ship heads
S by E at daylight Steering S E Lat 34-41 Long 170-34

Monday March 6th begins with Calms and Clear
weather Middle part Calm with Clear weather
latter part light breezes from S E heading S S W
the Cooper Employed Setting up Shooks Lat 34-18

Tuesday March 7th begins with light breezes from
S E by E Steering S E Saw several Shoal of porpoises
Middle part fresh breezes from S E Steering S E latter
part fresh breezes at 3 PM hauled up S E by E
with all Sail sut Lat 33-07

Wednesday March 8th begins with fresh breezes
from S E at 8 AM took in the main topgallant
Sail Middle part blowing fresh at 9 PM doubled
the fore and main topsails at 11 PM doubled reefed
the main topsail latter part fresh gails from S E
Lat 32-16 Long 174-45

Thursday March 9th begins with Strong gails from
E N E at 3 PM Clot reefed the foretop sail heading N by E

Journal on-board Ship rosalie 1843
at 6 PM wore ship to the S S E Middle part blowing
hard with a heavy sea latter part began to
moderate a little at 10 AM set the mainsail at
11 AM turned one reef out of the fore and mizen top
sails heading S S E no obs this day

Friday March 10th begins with fresh gails and
Cloudy weather under double reefed topsails at 6 PM
wore ship to the S S E Middle part fresh gails
Cloudy weather latter part the same Lat 32-23
Long 175-

Saturday March 11th begins with Strong gails from
S E heading N E by E under double reefed topsails
Middle part fresh gails and thick weather
latter part thick weather at 8 AM kept off
N E by N and Squared the yards Lat 31-17

Sunday March 12th begins with fresh gails and
heavy sea on under double reefed topsails wind from
S E by S Middle part rainy wind from S S W steering
N N E at 6 PM set the sail and mainsail Lat 29-17

Monday March 13th begins with fresh gails
and thick weather wind from S W steering N E ...
shook one reef out of the maintopsail and set the ma
intopgallant Sail Middle part fresh ^{brees} and thick
weather latter part fresh breezes at 6 PM Shook
the reef out of the fore topsail and set the fore topgallant
Sail at 9 PM set all Sail Lat 27-44 Long 180-00 East

Monday March 13th begins with the fresh breezes
and squalls of rain wind from S S W at 1 PM hauled up
E N E with all Sail set Middle part fresh breezes
from S by W with light squalls of rain latter
part fresh breezes with all sail set Lat 27 Long 174-40 West

Tuesday March 14th begins with fresh breezes from S by W
steering E S E light squalls of rain Middle part
light winds and Calms latter part light winds from
S E the watch Employed repairing the mainsail
at 1 PM bent

Journal on board Ship Rosalie 1843
Wednesday March the 15th begins with light breezes attended
with squalls of rain Middle part light winds from
S E by E latter part fresh breezes with all sail set the
watch Employd repairing the Sails

Thursday March 16th begins with fresh breezes from
E by S heading N E by N at 6 P M finished repairing
the Sails Middle part light winds and Calm at 9 P M
tacked Ship to the S E latter part light winds from
N N E Steering E by S the watch Employd bending
the Sails and repairing the maintop sail Lat 26-25

Friday March 17th begins with light breezes and
fine weather - at 6 P M finished repairing the maintop
sail Middle part light winds and Clear weather
latter part light winds the watch Employd in altering the
fly Sails Lat 26-53

Saturday March 18th begins light winds at 3 P M Commence
raining the watch getting out water Middle part light
winds with squalls at 9 P M tacked ship to the S E latter part
light winds with rain at 1 P M tacked ship to the S E
at 4 P M tacked ship to the N E by E at 7 P M
took in topgallant sails with thick rainy weather

Sunday March 19th begins with fresh breezes from
E S E heading N E by E with thick rainy weather
Middle part fresh breezes latter part vary at 4 P M wore
Ship at 5 P M double reefed the topsails took
in the Sails and main sail at 10 P M took in the fore and
mizen topsails and clost reefed the maintop sail heading
N E to E N E Lat 26-54 Long 168-48

Monday March 20th begins with a gale from
S S E at 1 P M took in the foresail and the waist
Boat laying under clost reefed maintop sail and fore
top sail topmast stay sail Middle part began
to moderate at 1 P M But the fore and mizen topsails
latter part blowing fresh from S E by S with Squall
at 6 P M set the Sails at 9 P M reefed the
main sail and set it Lat 25-56

Journal on board Ship Rosalie 1843

Tuesday March 21th begins with strong winds from S by E heading E by N under double reefed topsails Jib and reefed mainsail Middle part moderate at 10 PM Shook the reefs out of the topsails latter part fresh breezes with all sail set Lat $24=46$ 11

Wednesday March 22th begins with fresh breezes from E S E heading N E at 3 PM took in the topgallant sails Cloudy weather Middle part fresh breezes at 11 PM reefed the mizen topsail latter part blowing fresh from E by S at 4 PM double reefed the topsails Squally weather Lat $23=15$

Thursday March 23th begins with fresh breezes from E S E steering N by E under double reefed topsails Middle part blowing heavy with rain at 10 PM wore ship wind from N heading E N E with squalls of rain and wind latter part moderate at 5 AM set all sail and gut the waist beat out Lat $22=29$

Friday March 24th begins with fresh breezes from N by W steering E S E Middle part the same E S E latter part ~~the same~~ fresh breezes and Cloudy weather at 9 AM took in the topgallant sails wind from N N W steering E N E Lat $22=19$
Long $163=37$ West

Saturday March 25th begins with fresh gails and clear weather at 4 PM Shook the reefs out of the fore topsail and set the maintopgallantsail the watch employed fitting a new maintopsail runner Middle part fresh breezes latter part light breezes attended with squalls the watch employed in fitting a Spar boat Lat $22=29$

Sunday March 26th begins with Calms and squalls Middle part light winds from N N E heading E by S latter part the same Lat $23=11$

Monday March 27th begins with light winds from N E with fine weather at 6 PM wore ship to the North Middle part light winds latter part light winds from N N E steering N 2 W the watch employed getting the stanchions on the Bow

Journal on board Ship Rosalie 1843
Tuesday March 28th begins with fresh breezes from S & S
steering N & W at 4 P.M. saw the land bearing North
Dist 35 miles Middle part light winds with squalls
latter part light at 9 P.M. spoke Ship mayflower
of New Bedford 20 months out 1200 bbls whale oil in
company with Ships Stephen and Cassander
Oratogna bearing N & W Dist 6 miles

Wednesday March 29th begins with fresh breezes and
squalls heavy wind from E & S & E laying off and on
at Oratogna recruiting Ship Middle part fresh
breezes with flying clouds latter part the same at day
light Oratogna bore North Dist 6 miles at 11 P.M. took
on a raft of water so ends with rainy squally weather

Thursday March 30th begins with light winds from
the Eastward with squalls all hands Employed recruiting
Ship Middle part light winds with squalls latter
part light winds all hands Employed Stowing down water
and recruiting Ship

Friday March 31st begins with light winds and Calm
Middle part light winds from E by S latter part light
attended with squalls all hands Employed recruiting
Ship

Saturday March April 1st begins with light wind
with squalls got all recruits on board and squared the yard
Middle part light winds from S & E steering N by W
latter part light winds at 6 P.M. put the studding sail
the watch Employed picking over potatoes and other Jobs

Sunday April 2nd begins with fresh breezes all sail set
at 4 P.M. the island of Yewatuck bearing N by E Dist
36 miles at 5 P.M. took in the studding sails Middle part
fresh breezes with squalls latter part the same

Monday April 3rd begins with fresh breezes from S & E
steering S & S & E at 2 past 3 P.M. saw 2 Sails on
the weather Bow at 4 luffed up S & E Middle part
light winds and squalls latter part squally the
the watch Employed picking over potatoes and other
Jobs Lat 16-12

Journal on board Ship Rosalie 1843
Tuesday April 4th begins with light winds and variable
steering N N E & Sail in sight to the leeward Steering N by N
Middle part light winds and equally latter part light
winds from E Steering N by E & Sail in sight the watch
Employed getting out the fly jibboom

Wednesday April 5th begins with light winds attended
with squalls Middle part light winds and variable
latter part light winds at 1 P M Spoke Ship
Cassander of Providence the watch Employed rigging the Span-
ker boom Lat 14 = 26

Thursday April 6th begins with light winds attended
with squalls the watch Employed bending the Span-
Middle part fresh breezes at 11 P M tacked ship to the
N E latter part blowing heavy with squalls at 1 P M
hove too under close reefed main top sail and foresail
at 10 P M moderate under double reefed top sail

Friday April 7th begins with fresh breezes N E at 1 P M
Spoke Ship Stephona of New Bedford at 3 P M Shook the reefs
out of the top sails Middle part light winds from N N E
heading N E latter part the same the watch Employed

Saturday April 8th begins with light winds from N
at 12 P M part 12 P M tacked ship to the E N E
Middle part light winds at 8 P M tacked ship to the
N N latter part light winds the watch Employed
fitting the bolstays and other Sols

Sunday April 9th begins with fresh breezes from the N E
Steering N N by N Middle part light winds with
squalls latter part the same Lat 11 = 23

Monday April 10th begins with fresh breezes from
N E with squalls Middle part light winds with squalls
at 11 P M tacked ship latter part light winds from
N E

Tuesday April 11th begins with strong breezes from E N E
with squalls at 6 P M reefed the top sails Middle part fresh
breezes latter part the same Lat 8 = 57

Journal on board Ship Rosalie 1843
Wednesday April 12th begins with strong breezes from
E S E Steering E by N by E Middle part fresh breezes
from E N E under double topsail latter part moderate
breezes Shook out the reefs and set the maintopgallant
Sail Lat 1-31

Thursday April 13th begins with fresh breezes and heavy
weather at 4 PM unbent the foresail and maintopsail
Middle part fresh breezes from E by S heading
S S E latter part the same the watch Employed
repairing the maintopsail

Friday April 14th begins fresh breezes from E by S
heading S S E Middle part fresh breezes and clear
weather, latter part fresh breezes the watch Employed
repairing the fore topsail

Saturday April 15th begins with fresh breezes from E by S
Steering S S E at 4 PM unbent and bent the
fore topsail Middle part the same latter part fresh
breezes from S E S the watch Employed repairing
the fore topsail Lat 2-46

Sunday April the 16 begins with strong breezes at
4 PM unbent the main topgal Sail and bent a
new one at 7 PM took in the main topgal Sail and
tacked Ship to the Southward Middle part moderate breezes
at 1 PM tacked Ship to the S E at 5 PM kept off
S S E wind from S E Lat 1-46

Monday April the 17 begins with fresh breezes and clear
weather at 4 PM took in the main topgal Sail and
set boats crew watches Middle part fresh breezes latter
part fresh breezes at daylight saw a sail ahead standing to the
S S E at 10 PM saw Jarvis island bearing S W Dist. 10 miles
Lat 27 miles South

Tuesday April the 18 begins moderate breezes at 3 PM the boat
went on shore and got a quantity of Eggs at 6 PM Spoke
Ship martha of fairhaven 20 Months out 480 blb oil Middle
part light winds and calm latter part Calm the watches
Employed painting Ship gunnery with the martha

Remarks on Board Ship Rosalie 1843

Wednesday April the 19 begins with light winds and Calm with Squalls of rain Middle part light breezes from E B E Steering S W by S latter part light winds Steering S W fine weather and no whales Lat 1-09 South

Thursday April the 20 begins with light winds Steering S W finished painting Ship Middle part light winds Steering S W latter part light winds the Watches Employed Setting up the rigging fore and aft Lat 12-03

Friday April the 21 begins with light winds from the S E Steering S W the watches Employed setting up the rigging Middle part light winds latter part light winds at daylight Cut the Sibs at 7 P M set the Studing sail Steering S W by W the watch Employed painting the starboard boat Lat 1-9 South

Saturday April the 22 begins with light winds at 2 P M saw blackfish loared two boats the larboard boat Succeeded in getting one Middle part light winds from S E Steering S W latter part light winds with all Sail Cut the watch Employed boiling the blackfish and other Sibs Lat 23 miles North

Sunday April the 23 begins with light winds at 6 P M heft off S W Middle part light winds from S E latter part light winds at 12 O'clock Saw Spinn whales loared and Succeeded in killing and waifing 7 and took 5 to the Ship Lat 1 mile South Long 168-6 West

Monday April the 24 begins with light winds and Squalls all hands Employed in unscaling at sunset ~~the~~ took the fifth whale to the Ship the killed 3 and took them to the Ship the waist boat killed 2 and saved 1 the Starboard boat killed 2 and saved 1 Middle part light winds latter part the Larve called all hands at daylight and commenced Cutting at 12 O'clock finished Cutting and maul Sail

Tuesday April the 25 begins with light from S E at 3 P M commenced boiling at 2 part 3 Saw a Sail to the leeward Middle part light winds at 12 P M tacked Ship to the S E latter part light winds and fine weather Employed boiling

Wednesday April the 26 begins with light winds Eup
in boiling at 3 PM Spoke Ship Cortex of new Bedford
10 months out 500 bbls Spinn oil Middle part light
winds latter part the same Employed boiling

Thursday April the 27 begins with light winds Slight
part the same latter at 2 PM finished boiling
latter part light winds Standing to the S E

Friday April the 28 begins with light winds and fine
weather Middle part light winds from E S E
heading S E latter part the same at daylight
Commenced Stowing down

Saturday April the 29 begins with light winds
all hands Employed in Stowing down Middle part
fresh breezes with Squalls of rain latter part the
same

Sunday April the 30 begins with fresh breezes at
Sunset took in the topal Sails Middle part light
winds from E S E Steering North latter part light
winds with rain

Monday May the 1 begins with fresh breezes with
heavy rain at 6 PM took in the main topgallant
Middle part light winds with Squalls of rain latter
part light winds from S E Steering S by West

Tuesday May the 2 begins with fresh breezes with Squalls
Middle part fresh breezes from E S E Steering
S W by S latter part the same

Wednesday May the 3 begins with fresh breezes and
Squalls Middle part fresh breezes with Squalls
latter part the same

Thursday May the 4 begins with fresh breezes
with Squalls Steering S W by S Middle part
fresh breezes latter part the same Lat 12-40 North

Friday May 5th begins with fresh breezes & part
in P.M. reefed the fore and mizen topsails at 6 P.M.
reefed the main topsail and double reefed the fore
Middle part fresh breezes from E.N.E. Steering S.W.
by N & S latter part the same Lat 15-14

Saturday May 6th begins with fresh trades and puffing
clouds the watch Employed at various jobs at 6 P.M. double
reefed the main topsail Middle part fresh trades with
passing clouds latter part squalls of rain at 6 P.M.
Shook one reef out of the fore and main topsails

Sunday May 7th begins with moderate trades under
single reefed topsails with light squalls of rain Steering
S.W. by N $\frac{1}{2}$ S Middle part moderate breezes with
squalls of lightning and rain double reefed the topsails
latter part fine weather at 5 P.M. Made all sail
at 10 P.M. had a squall of rain Lat 19-12 North

Monday May 8th begins with pleasant breezes and
fine weather Middle part light breezes with squalls latter
part light winds Steering S.W. by N Lat 20-41 S

Tuesday May 9th begins with light winds with squalls
of rain the Cooper Employed repairing Carques Middle
part fresh breezes at 11 P.M. tacked Ship to the East
at 2 P.M. tacked Ship to the S.W. by N latter part
strong breezes at 10 P.M. double reefed the topsails wind from
N.N.E.

Wednesday May 10th begins with strong gails at 1 P.M.
took in the fore and main sail and lowered away the outer
bob stay at 4 P.M. rigged in the flying jibboom at 6
P.M. Close reefed the fore topsails Middle part blowing
strong with squalls of rain latter part blowing
fresh wind from N.N.E. heading E.S.E.

Thursday May 11th begins blowing hard from N.N.E.
at 8 P.M. Close reefed the main and mizen topsails Middle
part the same latter part blowing from N.E. at 9 P.M.
wore Ship to the S.W. by N with a plenty of rain

Journal on board Ship Rosalie 1843

Friday May 12th begins with a gail from N E
at 4 P M took in the fore and mizen topails Middle
part more moderate latter part the same at 6 P M
set the fore and mizen topails Clot reef Lat 21-31 S

Saturday May 13th begins with strong gails N E
heading N N W at 5 P M wore ship to the E S E
Middle part moderate at 3 P M wore ship to the
N N W latter part fresh breezes the watch Employ
fitting and setting up the bob stay at 11 P M set all
Sail wind from N E Lat 21-32

Sunday May 14th begins with fresh breezes the watch
Employed rigging out the flying jib-boom and other sails
at 7 P M double reefed the topails Middle part
fresh breezes Steering N N W latter part moderate
at daylight made Sail Lat 22-30

Monday May 15th begins with fresh breezes
Middle part fresh breezes from N N E heading N N W
latter part strong breezes the watch Employed making mats
and fitting new mizen topail lifts

Tuesday May 16th begins with fresh breezes wind from
N E by N heading N N W Middle part light winds
latter from N E latter part light winds from N E
heading N N W

Thursday Wednesday May 17th begins with fresh breezes
the watch Employed altering the waist Boats darry
Middle part fresh breezes latter part light winds
the watch Employed repairing the fore topail

Friday May 18th begins with light winds and fine weather
Employed repairing the fore topail at 3 P M saw a finke
at Sunset set 3 watches Middle part moderate breezes
latter part the same the watches Employed altering the
Mizen topail

Saturday May 19th begins with light winds and fine weather
Middle part Cloudy latter part fresh breezes with Cloud
weather at day light kept of N N W

Ship Rosalie at Sea 1843

Sunday May 21st begins with fresh breezes and Cloudy weather at 12 o'clock kept off N S W wind from E S E Middle part fresh breezes at 1 P M took in sail luffed by the wind to the Eastward latter part light winds at 3 P M wore ship to the Northward East
Lat 25:30 Long 179:59

Monday May 22nd begins with light winds and fine weather Middle part light winds from N W by S steering S E by S latter part light winds at 1 P M kept off W Employed Coopersing the beam

Tuesday May 23rd begins with light winds and fine weather at 6 P M steering S S E Middle part light winds latter part fresh breezes at 8 P M saw billons hoared and took 1 with the Starboard boat



Wednesday May 24th begins with fresh breezes from N E steering N by S at 7 P M hauled on the wire to the N W by S Employed repairing the starboard boat at sunset double reefed the topsails Middle part fresh breezes with sea squalls at 3 P M wore ship to the S E latter part fresh breezes at daylight made sail Employed boiling and other jobs

Thursday May 25th begins with fresh breezes steering S at sunset double reefed the topsails luffed by the wind to the E S E Middle part fresh breezes latter part fresh breezes at daylight made sail and kept off N by S the Watches Employed various jobs

Friday May 26th begins with fresh breezes Employed repairing the foresail Middle part fresh breezes from N E latter part fresh breezes Employed painting the Spain boats

Saturday May 27th begins with fine weather and pleasant breezes at 6 P M set all sail steering S W by W latter part light winds latter part Calm

Sunday May 28th begins with Calm Employed painting the Scuttle butt and galley Middle part Calm latter part Calm
Lat 25:44

Ship Rosalie on Japan 1843

Monday May 29th begins with light from SSW & steering West the Middle part light winds latter part light winds fine weather sent down the fore topgallant mast to fit a New Crostrees

Tuesday May 30th begins with fine weather Middle part the same latter part light winds from N Employed making fore topgallant Crostrees and other Jobs

Wednesday May 31st begins with light winds from SSW & with flying Clouds steering West Middle part light winds latter part the same Employed at various Jobs

Thursday June 1st begins with light winds and fine weather Middle part light winds latter part the same steering N

Friday June 2nd begins with light winds and Calms Middle part Calm latter part light winds from S by W steering West Employed making rattling stuff and other Jobs

Saturday June 3rd begins with light winds and fine weather Middle part light winds latter part fresh breezes fine weather and no sign of whales

Sunday June 4th begins with fresh breezes at 7 PM took in topgallant sails and tacked Ship to the S & E at 12 PM tacked Ship to the West Middle part fresh breezes latter part the same

Monday June 5th begins with fresh breezes and Smoky weather Middle part fresh breezes from S with a heavy swell from the W latter part the same Employed at various Jobs

Tuesday June 6th begins with fresh breezes at 7 PM double reefed the fore and mizen topsails Middle part fresh breezes attended with Squall latter part the same

Wednesday June 7th begins with fresh breezes at 7 PM tacked Ship to the S by E and Single reefed the topsails Middle part fresh breeze and variable with rain latter part the same

Ship Rosalie on Tappan 1843

Thursday June 8th begins with fresh breezes fresh breezes
and variable with Squalls at 2 P.M. double reefed the
fore topsail Middle part Calm with Showers of rain
latter part Calm with rain at 6 P.M. had a Squall
from S.W. split the fore and main topsails at 5 P.M. bent
others

Friday June 8th begins with fresh breezes from S.W. under
double reefed topsails at 7 P.M. Clewed up every thing for a
cloud and mounted to catch Middle part fresh breezes with
Squalls of rain latter part Squally under double reefed topsails

Saturday June 9th begins with moderate breezes with Squalls
at 2 P.M. tacked Ship to the South Middle part light
winds with passing Clouds latter part light winds at 7 P.M.
set all sail at 10 took in top gallant sail

Sunday June 10th begins with moderate breezes at 6 P.M.
tacked Ship to the S.W. Middle part light winds
and Squally at 1 P.M. double reefed the topsails latter part
fresh breezes and Squally heading N.E. W.

Monday June 11 begins with Squally weather and rain
Middle part Calm latter part light breeze from S.E.
steering N.W. by S at 5 P.M. set all sail the watch
employed repairing the maintopsail

Tuesday June 12th begins with light winds and fine weather
with all sail set Middle part light winds with Showers
of rain latter part light winds at 8 P.M. saw seven Whales leaved
and the larboard boat struck and killed one

Wednesday June 13th begins with light winds at 1 P.M. took the
whale to the Ship at 3 Commenced cutting Middle part
light winds and Calm with Showers of rain latter part
light winds at 8 P.M. commenced boiling

Thursday June 14th begins with light winds and Calm
employed boiling Middle part light winds with Showers of
rain at 2 P.M. finished boiling latter part Calm

Sp. L. S. L. S. L.

Ship Rosalie on Passaro 1843

Friday June 15th begins with light winds and Calms Steering
W S W Middle part light winds from N E Steering
W S W latter part light winds from East

Saturday June 16th begins with light winds and fine weather
Middle part light winds from S S E Steering W S W
latter part light winds and fine weather

Sunday June 17th begins with light winds and fine weather
Middle part the same latter part light winds and
Calms Saw blackfish

Monday June 18th begins with light winds and fine weather
Middle part light winds latter part light winds and
Calms finished repairing the maintop rail

Tuesday June 19th begins Calm and Clear weather
Middle part Calm latter part the same

Wednesday June 20th begins with light winds and
Calms Middle part light winds latter part
light wind with showers of rain

Thursday June 21th begins with ~~winds~~ light
winds Middle part light winds with Squalls latter
part the same

Friday June 22th begins with fresh breezes from
S W by S Steering W by N Equally at 7 PM
Single reefed the top sail at 8 PM wore Ship to
the S E wind from S S W Middle part light winds
latter part light winds at 2 PM wore Ship to the
S W by N

Saturday June 23th begins with fresh breezes
from S W heading W S W at 8 PM tacked Ship
to the S E Middle part fresh breezes latter part
the same

Sunday June 24th begins with fresh breezes with
all sail set Middle part the same latter part the
same Saw several pinbacks Lat 26-49

Ship Prosauie on Pappan 1843

Monday June 25 begins with light winds and squalls
Saw several finbacks at 6 PM had a shower of rain.
Middle part Moderate breezes from S W by S heading
At latter part the same

Tuesday June 26th begins with fresh breezes and clear
weather at 6 PM Saw the boning Islands bearing N by S Dist
40 miles Middle part fresh breezes latter part fine weather
at daylight South Island bore West Dist 10 miles at 7
PM Saw a sail on the weather beam Lat 26-59

Wednesday June 27th begins with light winds and fine
weather at 4 PM Spoke Ship Elisabeth Starbuck of
Bantucket 22 months out 500 lbs Middle part light
winds latter part light winds from S S W at daylight
South Island bore S S W Dist 8 miles

Thursday June 28th begins with light winds at 4 past
PM Came to with the larboard anchor in 20 fathom water
gut one boat load of wood

There's hope for thee.

1
Blest be that voice, now heard afar,
O'er the dark, rolling sea,
That whispers to the handy tar,
Sailor, there's hope for thee.

2
Blest be that pure, that Christian love,
That boundless charity,

3
Which bears the dove like the dove,
Brave, generous tar, to thee,

4
Blest be those lips, in accents mild,
From sordid motives free,
That first proclaimed to Ocean's child
Sailor there's hope for thee.

5
Long hadst thou rode the stormy wave,
From sin nor danger free,
Till mercy stretched her arm to save—
To save brave sailor thee.

God of the just! Oh, lend thine ear,
And blessings rich decree
On those who spread these tidings dear—
Gladly thine hope for thee?

A Dirge.

1 Earth to earth, and dust to dust?
Here the evil and the just,
Here the youthful and the old,
Here the fearful and the bold,
Here the matron and the maid,
In one silent bed are laid;
Here the vassal and the king,
Side by side lay withering;
Here the sword and sceptre rust—
Earth to earth and dust to dust.

2 Age on age shall roll along, O on this peckle ^{will} ~~will~~
mighty throng Those that wept them those ^{that} ~~that~~ weep
All shall with these sleepers sleep
Brothers sisters of the worm,
Gloom's sun or winter's storm
Long of peace, or platters' roar,
None shall break their slumbers more.
Death shall keep his sullen trust—
Earth to earth and dust to dust.

Lines on Prayer
Go when the morning shineth,
Go when the noon is bright,
Go when the eve declineth,
Go in the hush of night,
Go with pure mind and feeling
Thy earthly thought away,
And in thy chamber kneeling,
Do thou in secret pray.

Remember
Remember all who love thee,
All who are loved by thee,
Pray, to, for those who hate thee
If any such there be,
Thine for thyself in meekness,
A blessing humbly claim.

And link with each petition
Thy great Redeemers name.

Or if tis ever denied thee.
In solitude to pray,
Should holy thoughts come o'er the
When friends are round thy way;
Even then the silent breathing
Of thy spirit raised above.
Wilt reach His throne of glory,
Who is mercy, truth and love,

Oh! not a joy or blessing
With this can we compare,
The power that He hath given us
To pour our souls in prayer;
Whenever thou findest in sadness
Before his footstool fall,
And remember in thy gladness
His grace who gave thee all.

How cheery are the mariners,
How cheery are the mariners—
Those lovers of the sea;
Their hearts are like the yeasty wave
As bounding and as free
They whistle when the storm-bird wheels
In circles round the mast
And sing when deep in foam the ship
Ploughs onward to the blast

What care the mariners for gales
There's music in their row
When wide the berth along the lee
And leagues of room before
Let billows toss to mountain heights
Or sink to chasms low
The ship so stout will ride it out
Nor reel beneath the blow.

With streamers down, and canvass furled
The gallant hull will float
Securely, as on inland lake

A silken-tasseled boat
And sound asleep some mariners
And some with watchful eyes
Will fearless be of dangers dark
That roll along the skies.
Go keep those cheery mariners
And temper all the gales
That sweep against the rocky coast
To their storm-shattered sails
And men on shore will bless the ship
That could so guided be
Safe in the hollow of this hand
To brave the mighty sea

Dirge of Alaric, the visigoth
Who stormed and spoiled the city of Rome
and was afterwards buried in the channel
of the river Tiber, the water of which
had been diverted from its course that the
body might be interred. Everett.

When I am dead no pageant train
Shall waste their sorrows at my bier,
Nor worthless pomp of homage vain
Stain it with hypocritic tear;
Thou wilt die as I did live
Thou take the boon I cannot give.

Ye shall
Ye shall not raise a marble bust
Upon the spot spot where I repose
Ye shall not pawn before my dust
In follow circumstance of woe
Nor sculptured clay with lying breath
Insult the clay that moulds beneath.

Ye shall not pile with servile toil
Your monuments ^{upon} my breast
Nor yet within the common soil
Lay down the wreck of power to rest
Where man can boast that he has trod
On him who was the scourge of God

But ye the mountain streams shall turn
And lay its secret chanel bare
And hollow for your sovereigns worn
A resting-place forever there
Then its everlasting springs
Flow back upon the king of kings
And never be the secret said
Until the deep give up his dead

My gold and silver ye shall fling
Back to the clods that gave them birth
The captured crowns of many a king
The ransom of a conquered earth
For even though dead I will control
The trophies of the capitol

But when beneath the mountain tide
Yeve laid your monarch down to rot
Ye shall not rear upon its side
Tollor or mound to mark the spot
For long enough he world has shoon
Beneath the terrors of his look
And now that I have run my race
The astonished realms shall rest a space

My course was like a river deep
And from the northern hills I burst
Across the world in wrath to sweep
And where I went the spot was curd
For blade of grass again was seen
Where Alaric and his hosts had been

See how their haughty barriers fail
Beneath the terror of the Goth
Their iron-breasted legions quail
Before my ruthless sabaoth
And low the queen of empires kneels
And grovels at my chariot-wheels.

Thy Wandering Boy.

Has he thy tireless love forgot?
Thy early anxious care—
Are thy gray hairs remembered not?
To prayer, than, sire!—to prayer?
For if thy boy has turned aside
And chosen folly's way,
And for thy tears with scoffs replied,
That canst thou to but pray!
Is he a wanderer from thy dome
On the world's tossing sea;
There dreaming not of heaven or home
Thy son is lost to thee—
Will, as sad rumor to thy ear,
Tell, heavily, how frail thy stay
To him who bottles every tear
Go, stricken man, and pray

Perhaps upon the bed of pain,
Away he lies a victim now
And seeks a father's hand in vain,
Whose touch might cool his burning brow
While thinking of the holy joy
Thou knew'st ere sin kneed to betray
For him, that lovely, ruined boy,
Do thou in earnest pray

By the bright spring of childhood's love,
That in his countenance once shone,
The eyes were meekness, like a dove
That once—the brow contentments throne—
The beauty that unto thy heart
Appeals with power of boyhood's day,
Go, aged father! weep apart
And trembling, hoping, pray.

And if, far, there, there linger yet
The dregs of this world's bitterest cup
The God thou servest will not forget
To give the grace to drink it up
Yet no!—not thus will prayer be lost
Thou yet shal blest that cast away
And see, for him, the folly lost,
The penitent—, 'twas good to pray, W. B. V.

• Speak to Thy Friend
Speak solemnly to him: for thou—
And he must surely meet,
No make account for idle words,
Before ~~get~~ the judgment seat.

Speak faithfully to him; thy word
Shall touch him deep within,
Shall save his erring soul from death
And cover all his sin!

Where the weary are at Rest.
by Juliet K. Lewis.

Mother! mourning for thy infant
Now released from sin and pain,
Call not back the ransomed spirit
To the weary world again.

Though the hues of earth have faded,
Lone thy house, and sad thy breast
We shall meet again, rejoicing
Where the weary are at rest.

Trailing slave of wild ambition
Cherishing for a monarch's crown,
Hither years of early promise

Seeking for the world's renown
Cease thy vain pursuit of phantoms
Launch the fires within thy breast
Swift like thine! oh what avail they
Where the weary are at rest?

Warrior mid the din of battle
Dealing death on all around
Marring ruthlessly God's image
Felling brothers to the ground
Heard the strife and turned to Heaven
Break the sword and loff the crest
Scenes like these will lead the
Where the weary are at rest
Piercing gloating

Piercing gloating over thy coffers
Gladdened with a wealth untold,
Knowest thou not thy drops will perish?
Dimmed will be thy shining gold!
Seek the treasures of pure Heaven!
Even such was God's behest:
Here are all things from corruption
Where the weary are at rest.

Young and lovely maiden! wreathing
Hopes bright blossoms round the brow.
All things smile in love upon thee
Bright the world before thee now
Ere that world shall disappoint thee
Let thy Harbinger be confessed!
Steer thy bark toward the haven
Where the weary are at rest

Drooping, one! over earth a wanderer,
Friendless, houseless, lost thou roam?
This is not for thy abiding,
Heaven shall be thy lasting home.
Cheer thee ~~tho~~ then, throw now thy spirit
On by worldly woes distressed
Endless joys thou shalt inherit
Where the weary are at rest

Christian sufferer! worn with anguish,
Pierced by more than mortal pain,
Longing for release, and Heaven,
Lifts thy spirit at the chain
Soon the ~~penals~~ ^{penals} of earth shall sever,
Thou'lt be numbered with the blest,
Where the ~~wicked~~ ^{wicked} cease from troubling
And the weary are at rest.

The Veto.

Hound the ~~land~~ ^{land} timber! over mourning and sea
The bank bill is vetoed! the People is free,
No more shall the Bank with its vast ^{power} monied
O'er shadow the land, our rights to devour.
Hound principles triumph, the victorys achieved,
The poor man and orphan will now be relieved.
In vain do usurpers attempt to obtain
The wealth of the nation, in wide domain.

Thoughts on Home

Why should I oft times think of home
And wish that I was there?
Amidst those scenes of early youth
That memory still holds dear

No Brother longs for my return
No Sister left to weep
No Father there or Mother dear
Their nightly of virgils keep?

And must I ever thus remain
A wanderer over the wave
Untill beneath the briny deep
I find a watery grave?

Yes I a wanderer must remain
I must the tempest brave
My ~~path~~ ^{path} is through the trackless deep
My home upon the wave.

And when my voyage is o'er
O lay me there to rest
No wave of care or wild despair
Shall roll across my breast

I shall not as ^{we} feebly sleep
Beneath that dark blue sea
As in the churchyard green I laid
Beneath weeping willow trees

The coral reef my bed shall be
The weeds encircle me around
While high in air the storm birds sweep
And high wildest waves my requiem sounds

Yes yes I shall as sweetly sleep
Beneath the rolling sea
As in the churchyard green I laid
Beneath the weeping willow trees

Licensed -

Sentiment

Licensed my curse be upon him -

Oh faithless of heart

Let the smiles that have won him,

In frowning depart!

Let his last cherished blossom

Of sympathy die

And the hopes of his bosom

In shadows go by!

My, woe him - but keep

The poor boon of his breath,

Till he sigh for the sleep

And the quit of death!

Let a viceless one haunt him

With whisperers and peers

And ~~not~~ evil one haunt him

With phantoms of peers.

Be the fiend unforgiving

That follows his tread;

Let him walk with the living,

Yet gaze on the dead.

J. G. Whittier

And when my voyage is o'er
O lay me there to rest
No wave of care or wild despair
Shall roll across my breast

Gay shall I not as sweetly sleep
Beneath that dark blue sea
As in the churchyard green I laid
Beneath weeping willow trees

The coral reef my bed shall be
The weeds encircle me around
While high in air the storm birds sweep
And high wild waves my requiem sounds

Yes yes I shall as sweetly sleep
Beneath the rolling sea
As in the churchyard green I laid
Beneath the weeping willow trees

Sentiment

Let my curse be upon him —
The faithless of heart
Let the smiles that have won him,
In frowning depart!
Let his last cherished blossom
Of sympathy die
And the hopes of his bosom
In shadows go by!
Rage was him — but keep
The poor boon of his breath,
Till he sigh for the sleep
And the quiet of death!
Let a merciless one haunt him
With whispers and peer
And yet evil one haunt him
With phantoms of fear.
Be the fiend unforgiving
That follows his tread;
Let him walk with the living,
Yet gaze on the dead.

J. G. Whittier

The Shipwreck. by Linly Jonson
The knight was lone and the star
Bark Perseverance June the 17. 1849.
~~July~~

June the 17 weighed anchor at
Newport and stood out to sea

July the 6 entered the harbor of
Keyal and come to in 15 fathoms of
water

July the 17 the anchor was purchased
at half past three o'clock and we stood
out to sea at the southern passage

July the 31 made the island of St Jagoes one
of the Cape de verdes went on shore
with two boats got one pig and
plenty of fruit

~~Saturday~~ Tuesday August the 14
made Cape Mesurada on the west
coast of Africa distance 15 miles
saw a school bearing E by N
boat struck one the iron trawled and
lost five

Ann Over

Bark Perseverance July the 3. 1849

July 3 this day, lowered two boats
took one porpoise. saw several
black fish but got none, 1851.

On Board Bark Perseverance

L. C. Richmond, Commenced work, January, 3, 1851

Sunday 12 I wrote a letter to Anne,

Thurston went home 3 weeks ago I sent 2 pieces
of gold & \$10 mormon coin very pleasant weather
painting the Ship, I've ben awashing all day
yesterday I Bought, 5 Shirts one revolver one Boc
knife, one powder flask, one very nice pilot cloth
over Coat all for \$3 & 40 other things too numerous
to mention, this is California, I got them on Board
the Sea Eagle, of Boston, our Capt Bought of
the Sain a whole gang of Brandine ^{rigging} rigging
for \$14 dollars, the Bare hemp cost more money

Saturday, Eve, January 1851.

We have our Sparce all painted, Capt Heath
& Morris went up to the Nigger Bar this morning.
I feel very homesick, Anne, at work for one dollar
per day,

Sunday 26, 1851.

Finished Tainting, To Morrow we Bend Sails
last Night went to see the Grizzly fight
Dead Shave, this day I received 2 letters from
my wife Glory, she is a nice Girl very pleasant
Morris Shaving Capt Smoking & Thinking
about the Gals, Bound for the Margueres
Took up a Dead Man Shot thru the Neck
Name not none, Some poor Miner probably
Murdered for his Money, a grate Dinner on Board
the Sea Eagle, Salute fired, fire here right
Before Last 2 Buildings, Burnt, Vira for the Devil

~~Sunday, Evening, Sacramento, 26,~~ ^{to} 1851.

How is you my Dearre to I am well & hope you are the same,, it looks Cloudy like rain I think it will, rain soon,, Morris is Busi riting a letter so is Capt

Monday, 27,

1851

We commenced Bending Sails fore & Main Tapsel,
fair weather but Cloudy, took in the Boat to repair
Nothing Allarming Occord thus ends the 1 Lesson,,

Sunday, 2, of February, 1851

Very pleasant Capt & Myself went over to town

Nothing ^{new} how are all the folks at home

I washed 3 shirts Robben & Drawers to day

we are Now ready for sea soon

^{to} Sunday February, 23, 1851

we have ben 15 Days Corring down as far as
New York,, from Sacramento, & the hardest
15 day drag that ever I had,, Sore all over
I Expect 2 letters from Sacramento I dont
no wheather I shall go in the Ship or not
I wish I was at home,, Cared away our
flying jib Boorn Corring down,, Anne I
have not had a chance to rite you this month
Elk for dinner,, the Capt has Shared to day

^{to} San Blas, April 4, 1851.

At, Thomas Wrigingtons,, San Diego, California
Thursday Evening,, in Company with Joseph
I am as burn sick, as the Devil,, Anne how
are you, the Doctor has a Bad Cold,
at presant,, but I think he will get over it
here we are & nothing to do & nothing to do
it with, old Tom is the most of a friend of
any that I have seen in this Country,, Some
of my Cousens I never wish to one & never
will,, if I starve,,

~~Friday~~ ~~Wednesday~~ ~~April~~ ^{to} ~~May~~ 19, 1851

We arrived from San Diego after
a passage of 4 days, in the Schooner
Sarah & Laranda, Capt. Buckingham,
William E. Milcose first Mate, & he
has got a very handsome Wife, he says
after leaving San Frisco we sail to
Montray the next
San Luis Obispo the next
San Barbara the next
San Pedro the next
San Diego & now Montray at anchor
& this is the quicquid of the isle,
how I should like to have a letter from home

The Grate Congregation

At Frisco May 4, 1851

Saturday Night it commenced at 11 O'clock
Brewer & until Monday Morning, it burnt & half
of the City, I have been at work from \$5 per day
to day I am offer \$10. to work at my trade
Carpenter of Course, Anne, to day is Wednesday
I have moved up to allens new house on the
Corner of Stockton & ^{broadway} ~~powell~~ street

May 15 1851

George Broolock started for home in the
Steamer New Orleans, at 5 O'clock, To Mo.

Sunday 18 it rained
all night & it, rains now & it looks
like a rainy day last night I settle with
Wen Glading for Board \$31.50 cts 3 weeks
what do you think of that Anne L. E. Liden

1857

Squared up Monday 6 September $\$16 = 25$
 Monday
 Begun Work for Benjamin Dresfer

Thursday Night, 25, Sept, 1857

25 September I have a Bad Cold Anne
 but I feel well, at Mrs Dresfer
 in a comfortable room with a fire, the
 Devil is in all the women in frisco
 leaving there husbands & going with others
 this is a grate Country, I hope I shall
 leave it soon for Bristol, & Anne,
 I feel Tired, now, Draying all Day,
 Now good Night

October 8 One Month I have
 Worked for Mr Dresfer, this Day commenced
 8 of September Monday (Wednesday 8 of October
 Oct 8 Wednesday Settled with B Dresser $\$65 = 00$

Monday, Oct, 13, 1857.

I have worked hard to day & maid $\$10$
 I sent a letter to My Anne & a per to Father
 the Alto California, I am homesick Anne &
 hartsick, I staying in this Country all alone Anne

Monday 15 September

1851

to Day I mail 11 Dollars - - - - \$ - cts

16 Tuesday	- - - - -	03.00	
17 Wednesday	- - - - -	06.00	
18 Thursday	- - - - -	05.00	
19 Friday	- - - - -	10.00	settled
20 Saturday	- - - - -	05.00	
21 Sunday	- - - - -	\$40.00	this week

Monday, 22

22 Monday	- - - - -	\$06.00	
23 Tuesday	- - - - -	06.50	
24 Wednesday	- - - - -	09.00	
25 Thursday	- - - - -	07.00	
26 Friday	- - - - -	04.00	
27 Saturday	- - - - -	04.50	

I sent a letter to my wife Monday 28 \$37.00 cts this week

29 Monday	- - - - -	\$08.00	
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30 Tuesday	- - - - -	04.50	
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1 October Wednesday	- - - - -	08.00	
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2 Thursday	- - - - -	05.50	
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3 Friday	- - - - -	07.00	
----------	-----------	-------	--

4 Saturday	- - - - -	06.00	
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\$39.00 cts

5 Oct Sunday 5 October

Anne I have seen George Coggs hall, to Day he is over here to Day I am late so forgive me

6 Monday	I received a letter from Anne	\$09.00	
----------	-------------------------------	---------	--

7 Tuesday	- - - - -	05.00	
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8 Wednesday	My Month, up to Day	04.00	
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8 ¹ Squared up with, B Dresser	\$05.00	00.00	
---	---------	-------	--

9 Thursday	- - - - -	07.75	
------------	-----------	-------	--

10 Friday	- - - - -	07.75	
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11 Saturday	- - - - -	08.50	
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\$76.00

Sunday 12)

12 Sunday I shall rite to My Anne to Day if nothing happens, very pleasant this Evening at Mr Dressers, fixing Day & so, I have mail 152 Dollars this month pretty fair work Anne how are you this Evening, its Beautifull here, this Evening, Coggs hall starts for home Tuesday in the N Orleans,

Falson & Simons took tea out here to Day

13 Monday October 13 - - - - - 1851
 13 Monday - - - - - \$10.00 cts
 14 Tuesday - week up to day, Letter 1625 09.00
 15 Wednesday - - - - - 04.25
 16 Thursday - - - - - 07.50
 17 Friday - - - - - 03.00
 18 Saturday - - - - - 05.00

Received a letter From Anne to day \$38.75 cts

Dated 10 September I wish I was with her now,
 Saturday Night at Mrs Dressers, very warm & pleasant
 to Morrow fix day, of course, & so, I have on hand
 Now Anne, \$70 in Gold Coin one 50 dollar piece & one
 20 dollar piece, I am saving it to come home with
 if I live untill Spring what do you think of that
 Anne) think I ever shall get home, Anne I hope so

Sunday, 19, October, 1851

Sunday Morning I have just returned from Town
 & got a Galon of Cider paid 6 bits the bells are
 aringing, for Meating & here I am all alone
 Bull fight to day Town at the Mission Dolores
 I met the Dutch Girl going to Meating what do you
 think of that Anne, I am in Love with you Anne
 its now 6 O Clock, Anne & I have ben Lounging
 about all day with Mr & Mrs Dresser I am homesick
 how I wish I was with you Anne to Night O if I
 had the money I wood start in the next Steamer
 Nothing new Excepting its ben very warm to day
 No mistake, if ever I was homesick I am now
 No where to go, but to bed, all - alone, all alone
 Oh dear when shall I get home, if Ever,
 Bull fight at the Mission to day, of course
 Theatre to night, Professor West on hand to night
 he belong to Meating when he left, home but now
 how Grate a Change, has come over him swares
 Like a Whidshipman, & so it goes Californias,

20 Monday 20, 1851

I have ben Sick all day Anne But
 I have ben at work I want to be at home
 with you Anne, Mail \$1.50 cts to day
 & 2 Grizley Barch, from Nevada, they
 belong to farbo an acquaintance of mine

Henry Jones, the
 "Pilot", 20, ---, 1851

20 Monday		\$ = cts
21 Tuesday		6 = 50
22 Wednesday	I settled with Dr. Fisher	7 = 00
23 Thursday	Moving a printer	7 = 50
24 Friday		2 = 00
25 Saturday		3 = 00
26	Sunday, 26, 1851	13 = 00
		<u>\$39 = 00 cts</u>

Gib is coming over here to Morrow Nov
 its Saturday Evening, I have ben sick all the
 week to night I am agouter take a dose
 of ~~Caster~~ oil, On going to Beach, Sunday
 26 this morning I dined on Board of the Eagle
 With William Henry Gib is up to ^{Barnstable} Barnstable
 Guilberline run 27 miles in 2 hours 50 ^{min} this day

27 Monday		\$ = cts
28 Tuesday	Received Payment L. E. H.	6 = 50
29 Wednesday	Week up to day \$16.25	7 = 00
30 Thursday		6 = 50
31 Friday		7 = 50
1 Saturday	November, 1, 1851	5 = 50
November, 1, 1851		9 = 00
Monday, 3, 1851		<u>\$42 = 00</u>
3 Monday		4 = 50
4 Tuesday		4 = 50
5 Wednesday	Week up to day) got a letter from Anne O. B.	11 = 00
6 Thursday		08 = 25
7 Friday		08 = 00
8 Saturday	Have not settled this week it rains	10 = 25
9 Sunday		09 = 00
		<u>\$40 = 00</u>

10 Monday	I Broke down my Axel it cost	08 = 50	
11 Tuesday	got it repaired, 7 dollars	08 = 00	32 = 00
12 Wednesday	Lite Shock of An earthquake	07 = 25	
13 Thursday		07 = 25	
14 Friday		06 = 50	
15 Saturday		07 = 50	
		<u>\$39 = 50 cts</u>	

One weeks pay Sea to Night, Saturday 15 November

Monday 17, November,

, 1851

\$ = cts

9 = 75

10 = 00

09 = 50

06 = 00

07 = 50

02 = 00

1833 = 75

17 Monday
18 Tuesday
19 Wednesday
20 Thursday
21 Friday
22 Saturday Received of B H Dresfer 20

Monday, 24,

\$

04 = 50

05 = 00

03 = 75

06 = 00

04 = 50

06 = 50

\$30 = 25 cts

24 Monday
25 Tuesday - got a slug from Falcon,
26 Wednesday \$ = 25
27 Thursday - Thanks Given
28 Friday
29 Saturday

1 December the first

\$

1 Monday

9 = 00

2 Tuesday

4 = 00

3 Wednesday

1 = 00 it Rained

4 Thursday it Rained Maids Nothing

Decembers

5 Friday Settled up With Benjamin H Dresfer &

Commenced on Karlves & paying
8 dollar per Week for Board,

5 Friday I maids \$2.75 cts On My own books now

6 Saturday - - - 1 = 50

8 Monday - - - 3 = 25

9 Tuesday - - - 2 = 50

10 Wednesday - - - 3 = 25

11 Thursday - - - 10 = 50

21 Tuesday Oct 1851.

I saw Henry Bradford, from Sacramento he was well & says that he had seen Gilbert from the Islands, he lost most of his fowls on the Passage, I am afraid they wont make much

23 Thursday

Eugene Tufts Gave me an Awfull beating up, about a horse, that was \$15 I suppose

Sunday November 2nd, 1851.

Now its Saturday Night brought home 2 loads of trash a pair of Boots for myself, Anne, how are you, I & James Dresser, have ben down at the Mission to Sea a Pair & Bull Fight, was a Wicked sight Now its 7 & Clock & a foggy Evening I Expect the Mail has arrived, for I herd a big gun at Night, I hope I shall have a letter from Anne

Wednesday, 5th, 1851.

I received a letter from Anne, to day dated 25 of September it was about as short a letter as I ever had, it was nothing storl, but what could I expect, for a ninepence I will rite short next time I think, Gilbert sold his Vessel, to day, for 25 hundred, dollars, poor fellow almost as bad off a I am Anne, I have a bad Cold now, that Isaac Jr. is in town I think I have seen him, I dont know, I am very you are so disappointed about my coming home, it cant be helped

Friday, 7, 1851

Gib has sold his Schooner to day for \$25.00 hundred dollars to morrow he lets me have a Pig for \$2 & keeps anuff about the size of a Cat, Capt horse is very lame so that he cant work, bad off I think Anne

Saturday, 8, 1851

it has rained all day like the devil we have ben at work putting on an addition, on the house, & I maid 3 dollars with the team, got a ~~box~~^{pic} from Gib little black fellow & in the Evening, it rains like guns Anne, how are you now Simons wants me to go to morrow on Board the Eureka, with him I told him I woold, when I do it. will be after this Anne, Som time, I believe Mr pick is in the City let him stay, for all I care

~~See page 10~~ ~~November 9~~ Saturday Night, 1851,
I am a riting it raines very hard gut the pig
in the House, he has gorn to sleep under the Stove
Mrs Dresher imployed making. linen Skirts for
som lady, of pleasure,, Capt is overhalling papers
James gut a leace of the land to day, from S
Brenham,, the weltheist man in Frisco, San,,

Wednesday, 12, 1851
Wednesday Evening November 12, at 8 O Clock we had
a Shock of an Earth quak But no grate things
very pleasant, Flus bite like the Devil Dnnd,,
I havenot ben well for the last week,

Friday 14
Dnnd, I Cant rite this time the Mail Closes
to Night at 10 O Clock, I Exprocted to rite to Night
but its to late so you must take the will for
the deed,,

Sunday 16, 1851.
16 these 24 hours Commences with Rain wind from
S.E. to, S.W. & Ends with rain we have ben
imployed Building a stable between showers
baked bens for dinner & py Enlarged the
kitchen maid a Closes,, Mr Dorson Called
over to see James,, They boath went to town
in the Evening, Bare & Bull fight at the
Mission I saw Isaac Peck yesterday he shook
hands the Saim as Ever,, I have eat to much
Supper,, My Kelly lirts,, Dnnd,, how are you
19

Wednesday
the Golden Gate arrived to day at 8 O Clock
A.M., No mail Excepting from N. York, thats
pretty,, Dnnd,, I am intropes of having a letter
Soon, One of these days,

Sunday, 23, 1851.
Sunday, 23, this day very warm & pleasant very
warm,, I went over to the City this morning
& saw the Golden Gate, this Afternoon ben at
worke on the Burn,, to Morrow I have gute
Apure Before the Recorder,, Salt fish & potatoes
for dinner, Dnnd,, Mrs Dresher washed
my neck & Now dont you feel Bad

Sunday 23

, 23,

, 1851

Bought 2 pair of stockings 2 bits per pair
22 Saturday Bendresser paid me \$23 = 75 cts
Balance Due up to the, 22, \$8 = 75 cts

Sunday 30

1851

think very strong of coming home in
the Golden Gate, I shall go to morrow

I have one hundred & 40 Dollars on hand
She Sails Thursday 4 of November No mistake
he, pleasant weather to day 2 bottles of Brandy
on the Table now before me James & Ben
have gone out to ride, so anuff

I dined at Folsoms, fresh pork & beef
how is the weather at home Nov

5 December

Friday 5

1851

The Golden Gate sailed to day at 9 this morning
& I received 2 letters from my Anne,

December 7

Sunday 7

, 1851

Guilbert came over here this morning &
Dined here very pleasant & a very heavy
frost last night Monday 8 they are raising
volunteers to go & fight the Indians at 6 Dollars per
day they have got 300 men enlisted pretty good
pay I think Anne,

Phoebe Ann Richmond

Capt. Leuk Tooker,

Mount Senia

Long Island, N York.

N York

The Shipwreck

The night was lone and the star ray slept
All bright on wave and sea
And the tempest king dear vigils kept
Over the wide Atlantic sea

The night was lone and the murmuring train
Of slumber stole along
And softly whispering o'er the main
Was borne the sea boys song

He sung of home and the simple charm
The cot of his father knew
He sung of the joy of a mothers arms
And he sung of the maiden true

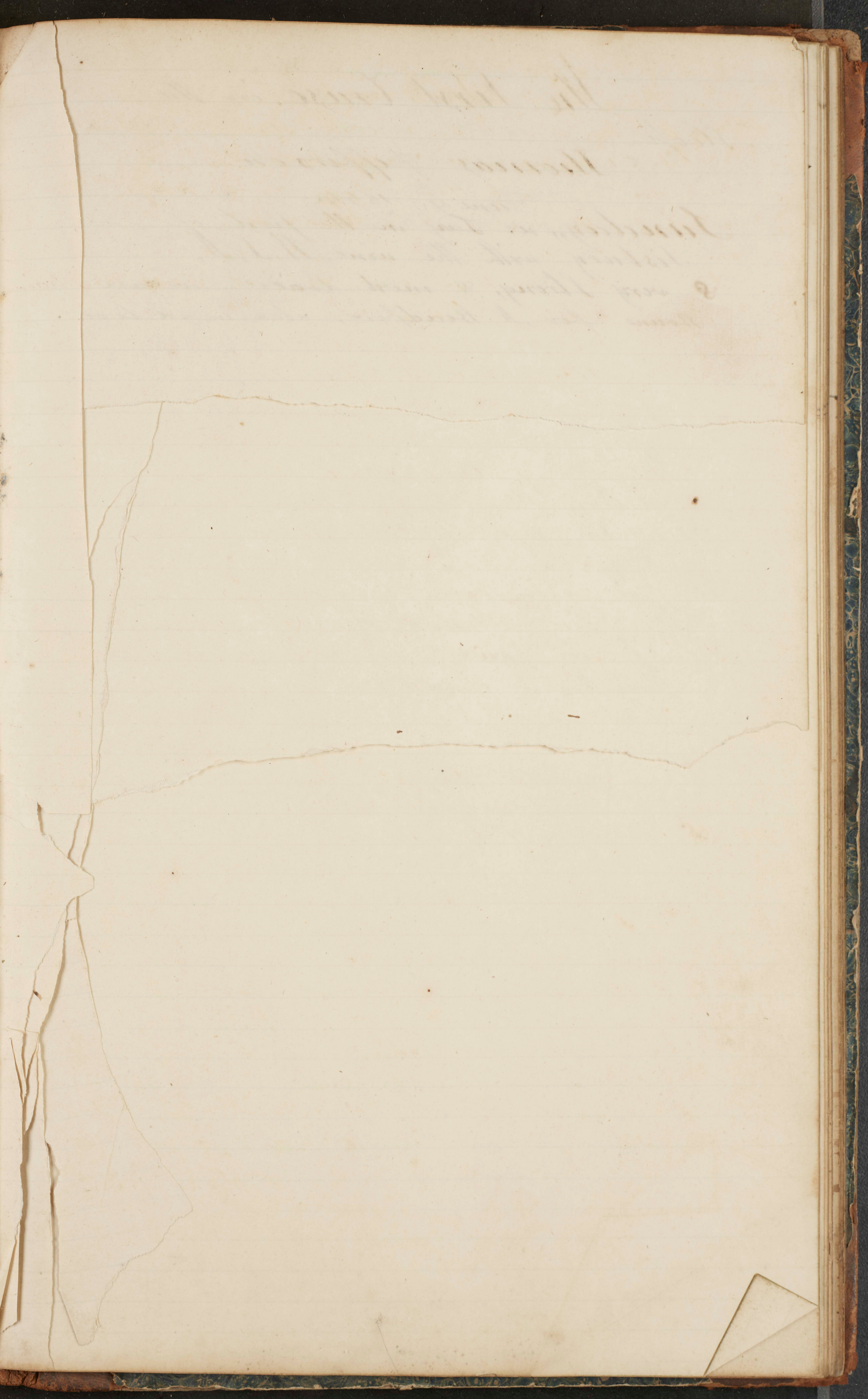
The note was wild the artists lay
His dirge should soon be o'er
His bosom was light but ere the day
That bosom should beat no more

The ship was proud and gallant her trim
Her banners swept the wave
But ere the lamps of heaven grew dim
That flag shall deck her grave

At the midnight hour was heard the cry
The shriek of sad despair
At dawn was hushed the billowy sigh
And the pale moon glimmered fair

At the midnight hour when the sea boys song
Is hushed in lonely dread
He hears sweet music steal along
It's the woe of the hapless dead

Blair



The First Cruise in the
Sloop, Thomas Jefferson

June 4, 1854.
Sunday,, we lay in the port of
Fisbury,, with the wind, W, S, W,
& very strong, & most loaded,, we are
bound for, N. Bedford, when we are loaded

He sung of home and the simple cheer
The cot of his father knew
He sung of the joy of a mother's arms
And he sung of the maiden true

The note was wild the artists lay
This dirge should soon be o'er
This bosom was light but ere the day
That bosom should beat no more

The ship was proud and gallant her trim
Her banners swept the wave
But ere the lamps of heaven grew dim
That flag shall deck her grave

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At dawn was hushed the billowy sigh
And the pale moon glimmered fair

At the midnight hour when the sea boys
D hushed in lonely dread
He hears sweet music steal along
It's the woe of the hapless dead

W. H.

rips of Thomas Jefferson

To Martha's Vineyard
owing Family \$12.00. Sea Weed ~~\$18.00~~^{cts} \$30.00.

To Providence for Timber \$12.00

P A Dixon

The First Cruise
Sloop, Thomas Jefferson

June 4th, 1854
Sunday, we lay in the port
Fisburg, with the wind, W, S, W.
& very strong, & most loaded,
bound for N. Bedford, when we

He sung of home and the swirle
The cot of his father knew
He sung of the joy of a mother's arm
And he sung of the maiden true

The note was wild the artists lay
This dirge should soon be o'er
This bosom was light but ere the day
That bosom should beat no more

The ship was proud and gallant her to
Her banners swept the wave
But ere the lamps of heaven grew dim
That flag shall deck her grave

At the midnight hour was heard the cry
The shriek of sad despair
At dawn was hushed the billowy sigh
and the pale noon glimmered fair

At the midnight hour when the sea boys
Dusted in lonely dread
The hears sweet music steal along
Tis the woe of the hapless dead

Blair

Trips of Thomas Jefferson

1855
April 10th

To Martha's Vineyard
Moving Family \$12.00 Sea Weed ^{cts} \$18.00 \$30.00

" 24th To Providence for Timber \$12.00

Dear P A Dixon

Thursday December 13, 1855
Thursday 13 Delivered George B. Munro.
920 Lbs of Hay, W. D. Barn,

a b c d e f g h i j k l m n o p
q r s t u v w x y z
Dear Friend Mary D. C. L.
Dear L. D. M.

On ye was proud and
Her banners swept the wave
But ere the lamps of heaven grew dim
That flag shall deck her grave

At the midnight hour was heard the cry
The shriek of sad despair
At dawn was hushed the billowy sigh
and the pale noon glimmered fair

At the midnight hour when the sea boys
Dashed in loudly dread
He hears sweet music steal along
'Tis the woe of the hapless dead
B. C. L.

Account of Hay, 1857.
2, William Manchester, Hay - 1250 lbs

Thursday December 13, 1854
 Thursday 13 Delivered George B. Munro \$ = 05
 920 Lbs of Hay, W. B. 40 = 00
 19 = 00

a b c d e f g h i j k l m
 n o p q r s t u v w x y z
 Dear Friend Mary V. B.
 Dear L. B.

On 10 was proud and
 Her banners swept the wave
 But ere the lamps of heaven grew dim
 That flag shall deck her grave

At the midnight hour was heard the cry
 The shriek of sad despair
 At dawn was hushed the billowy sigh
 And the pale moon glimmered fair

At the midnight hour when the sea boys
 Were hushed in lonely dread
 The hours sweet music steal along
 'Tis the woe of the hapless dead

B. B.

Account of Hay, 1857.

il 22, William Manchester, Hay -- 1250 lbs

1854

Thursday December 13, \$
Thursday 13 Delivered George B. Mum 40
920 Lbs of Hay, N. B. 19

g r s t u v w x y z a b c d e f g h i j k l m

n o p q r s t u v w x y z A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

On we was proud and
Her banners swept the wave
But ere the lamps of heaven grew dim
That flag shall deck her grave

At the midnight hour was heard the cry
The shriek of sad despair
At dawn was hushed the billowy sigh
And the pale noon glimmered fair

At the midnight hour when the sea
Is hushed in lonely dread
He hears sweet music steal along
It's the woe of the hapless &

B. B. H.

Account of Hay, 1857.

April 22, William Manchester, Hay -- 1250 lbs

Specimen of politeness Mary came after
backgammon board, without consulting me at all

Bristol, March 1st 1854
Henry Wadwell Dr.

To L. C. Richmond Jr
For 329 $\frac{1}{2}$ Bushel of Onions
at 40 cts per bushel. --- \$131.80

Received pay L. C. Richmond Jr

W. G.

W. G.

W. G.

February 1st

1854

Sold to A. Sidney & Wolf one ~~road~~ heffer --- ~~\$20.00~~

Specimen of politeness Mary came
backgammon board, without consulting

Black Hawk & Taylor

Bristol

Henry Wadwell Dr.

March 21

1854

For 329 $\frac{1}{2}$

to L. C. Richmond Jr

at 40 cts per bushel of Onions

--- \$131 = 80

Received pay L. C. Richmond Jr

February 1

1854

Sold to A. Sidney D. Wolf one ~~read~~ ~~hopper~~ --- ~~\$20.00~~

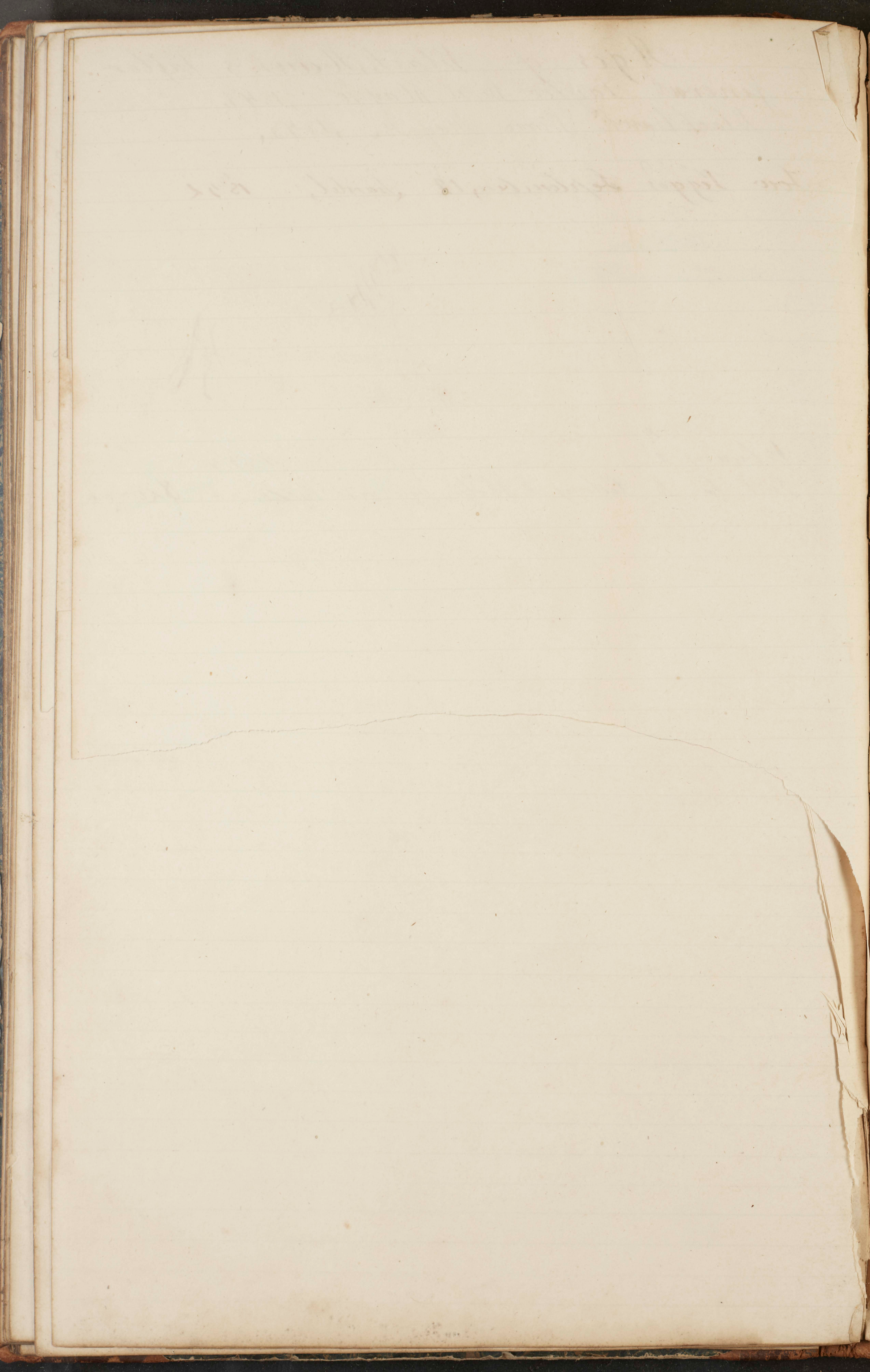
Ages of Black Hawk & Taylor
General Taylor Born, May 10th, 1847
Blackhawk Born May, 15, 1848,

Low Tegger September, 19, Harriet, 1852

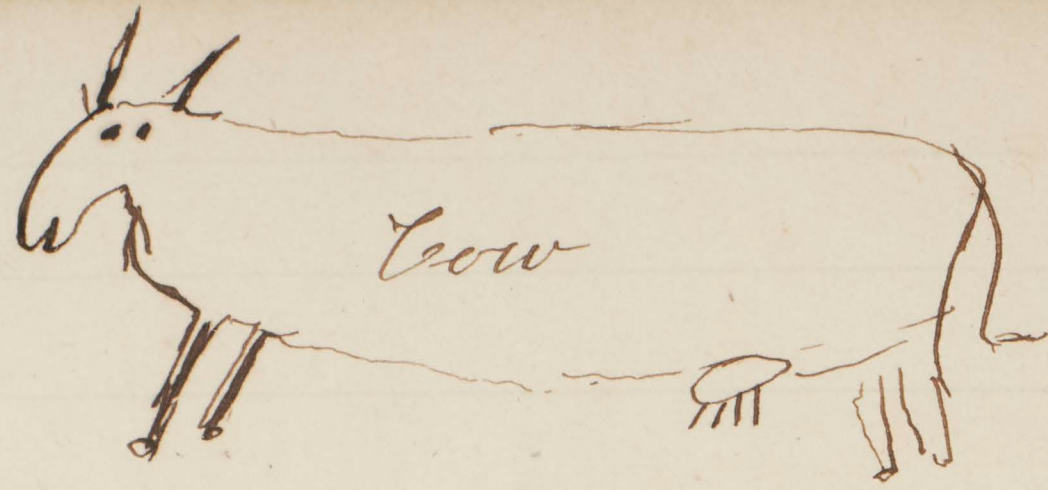
~~Harriet~~
~~Young~~



February 1st ————— 1854
Sold to A Sidney D Wolf one ~~red~~ heffer — ~~\$20.00~~







Lindy, went to Lids June 12th 1856. March 12th 1857
 found it, to the ferry 13, 1856 - - - March 13

Charles Simmons Dr
 April, 9, 1856 800 hundred of hay \$5.00
 March, 13, 1857. 1 Load of butts 5.00

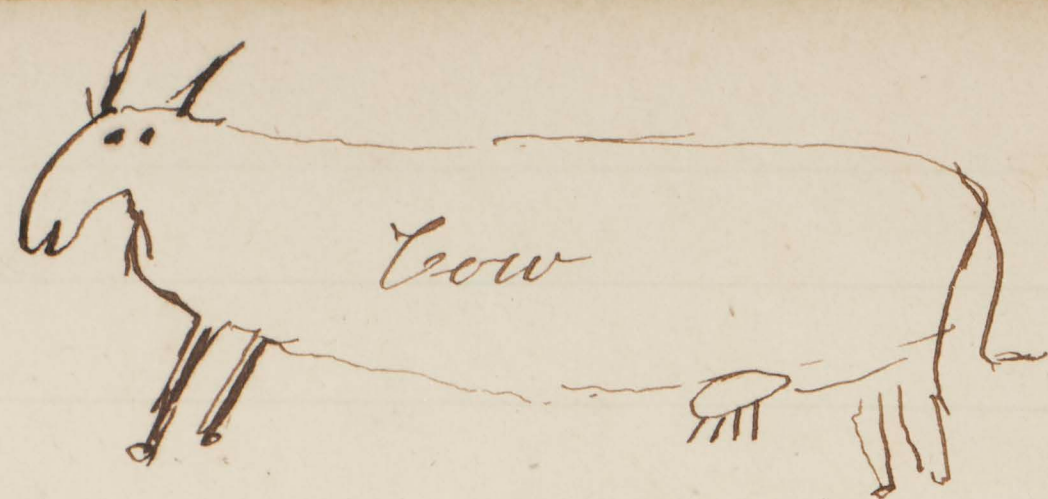
I dream of all things free

I dream of all things free
of a gay and gallant bark
that shoots through storm and sea
like an arrow to its mark
Of a stag that o'er the hill goes bounding bounding in his glee
Of a thousand flashing flashing rills
I dream of all things free

3^d verse

I dream of some proud bird

111+11111



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Jounak, to the ferry 13, 1856 - - - March 13

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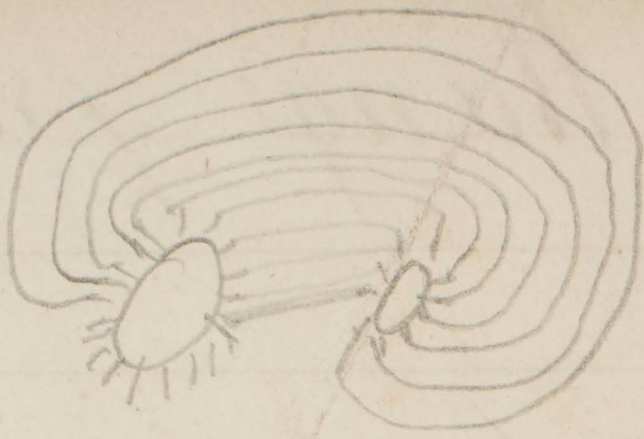
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Like an arrow to its mark
Of a stag that o'er the hill goes bounding bounding in his glee
Of a thousand flashing flashing rills
I dream of all things free

3^d verse

I dream of some proud bird
Some bright-eyed mountain king
In my visions I have heard
The rushing of his wing
I follow some dark river
On whose breast no sail may be
Dark wood around it shiver
I dream of all things free

1. 4. 2. 2.



2 =

$$\begin{array}{r} 20 \overline{) 20} = 10 \\ 10 \overline{) 10} = 10 \\ 1 \overline{) 1} = 1 \end{array}$$

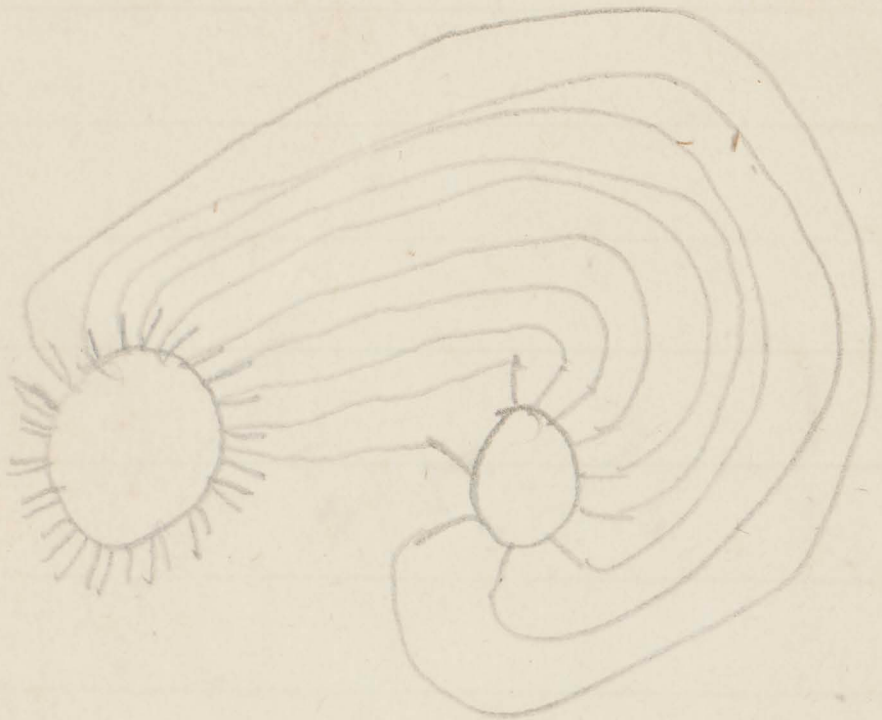
$$\begin{array}{r} 20 \overline{) 200} \\ 10 \overline{) 100} \\ 20 \overline{) 20} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 4 \overline{) 20} = 13 = 16 \\ 3 \overline{) 5} = 13 = 4 \\ 2 \overline{) 1} = 13 = 4 \\ 1 \overline{) 1} = 13 = 1 \\ 1 \overline{) 1} = 1 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 52 \\ 80 \\ 65 \\ \hline 197 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 20 \overline{) 1050} \\ 5 \overline{) 52} \\ 13 \overline{) 1050} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 16 \overline{) 1050} \\ 9 \overline{) 96} \\ 80 \overline{) 80} \end{array}$$



2

$$\begin{array}{r} 20 \\ 13 \\ 16 \\ \hline 49 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 20 = 10 \\ 10 \overline{) 200} \\ 20 \overline{) 200} \\ 10 \overline{) 10} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 2 \overline{) 20} = 10 \\ 2 \overline{) 10} = 5 \\ 5 \overline{) 5} = 1 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 19 \overline{) 19} = 17 \\ 17 \overline{) 1} = 17 \\ 9 \overline{) 15} = 11 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 19 \\ 17 \\ 138 \\ 9 \\ 19 \overline{) 328} \\ 19 \overline{) 19} \\ 138 \\ 138 \\ 000 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 19 \overline{) 19} = 18 \\ 18 \overline{) 1} = 18 \\ 1 \overline{) 1} = 1 \end{array}$$

Q Q

$$\begin{array}{r} 9 \overline{) 9} = 4 \\ 1 \overline{) 1} = 4 \\ 1 \overline{) 1} = 1 \end{array}$$

1
2
1
1

$$\begin{array}{r} 3 \overline{) 12} \\ 4 \\ 3 \end{array}$$

Stanzas

I had a dream a pleasant dream for thou wert by my side
In the flush of manly beauty and in all thy strength and pride
A healthy bloom was on thy cheek as brightness in thine eye
And I heard thy voice of melody come peevling softly by

It was a dream and yet methought I felt upon my brow
The pressure of thy gentle hand - I feel that pressure now
But whence I start with wild delight to fall upon thy neck
I stand alone and desolate to misery awake

It seems but yesterday I stood a fast and happy bride
And fondly gazed ^{pride} into thine eyes and saw thy glance ^{glory}
We little thought how deep a night would close that cloudless day
How soon thy gentle spirit's love would rise and soar away

I saw thee falling suddenly they told me thou must die
A death like chill was on my heart a tear within my eye
I bent above thy marble brow and saw thy paleness there
And put the clustering ringlets back in mass and dark ^{despair}

O none may know the agony that tore my bleeding heart
When I pressed thy white and icy cheek and saw thy life depart
One look of love unspeakable beamed from thy dying eyes
And then thy spirit's feet from earth had soared beyond the skies

Oh would that I might gaze upon the crown that ^{thy brow} gilds
Oh would that I might pierce the veil that hides the spirit
And listen to the heavenly strains that flow beneath thy hand
Oh would that I might gaze upon the crown that ^{thy brow} gilds
And see thy face all radiant with smiles of rapture now ^{to rest,}

Within the green and silent grave they've laid thee down
With thy cold and marble fingers folded lightly on thy breast
But thou never shalt see the springing bud that blossoms ^{thy brow} out
For the flowers which never - never fade are blooming round ^{thee now}

John G. Harb

Josephine's Lament

Curiosity bore a young native of Erin
To view the gay banks of the Rhine
When an Empress he saw ^{and} the robe she was wearing
All over with diamonds did shine
No goddess in splendor that ever yet was seen
Could equal this fair one so mild and serene
In soft manner she cried my sweet lily so green
Are you gone shall I never see you more
The crowned heads of Europe when you were in splendor
They swore they'd have you submit
But the Goddess of Freedom soon made them surrender
And yield up their standard to your weight
Cold Frederick's Colours into France you did bring
His offsprings found shelter all underneath your wing
My dearest Napoleon she sweetly did sing
Are you gone shall I never see you more
The cold lofty Alps that so freely you passed o'er
That nature had placed in your way
Meringo and Boligo around you did hover
And Paris rejoiced on that day
It grieves me the hardships that you did undergo
O'er hills and lofty Mountains all covered with snow
Your ballance of Power and your courage laid low
Are you gone shall I never see you more
The trumpet of war its loud blast are a blowing
We will march to the north with good will
To set free the captives that are chained ^{in fetters} down
We will use our exertions and skill
We will travel on the wings of bright envied fame
Transgressors then we will set afl in a flame
Because that their subjects do eat herbs on the plain
Are you gone shall I never see you more
What numbers of men they were eager to slay you
But their malice you bore with a smile
England and all Europe were sworn to betray you
And the Mameluke sustained at the Nile
Like Ravens for blood their fierce bosoms did burn
The Cyprians they slew and caused widows to mourn
Oh Napoleon she cried will you never return
Are you gone shall I never see you more

I would travel all oer the wild deserts of Arabia
I hope to find some cure for my pain
It is I would away to the Isle of St Helena
But reason teaches me tis in vain
Ye Brittics come tell me come tell in time
What nation I shall room to Napoleon to find
Was he slain at Watterloo on the Elbe or the ^{high}
Ore you gone shall I nev see you more

~~~~~



# Black Eyed Susan

All in the Downs the fleet was moored  
The steamers waiting to the wind  
When Black eyed Susan came on board  
Oh where shall I my true love find  
Tell me jolly sailors tell me true  
If my sweet William sails among your crew

William who high upon the yard  
Borkeet with the billows to and fro  
Soon as her well known voice he heard  
He sighed and cast his eyes below  
The cords glides swiftly through his glowing harness  
And quick as lightning on the deck he stuns

So the hawk high poised in the air  
Shuts close his pinions to his breast  
If chance his mates shrill call to hear  
And drops at once into her nest  
The noblest Captain in the British fleet,  
Might envy William's lips those kisses sweet,

1944  
222  
276







# The Dark Eyed Sailor

'Tis of a comely young lady fair  
Was walking out to take the air  
She met a sailor upon the way  
So I paid attention to hear what they did say

Fair maid said he why roam alone  
For the night is coming and the days far gone  
She said while tears from her eyes did fall  
To my dark eyed sailor that proved my clown <sup>been</sup>

These two long years since he left, that time  
A gold ring he took from off my hand  
He broke the token here is half with me  
And the other is rotting at the bottom of the sea

Cried William drive him from your care  
As good a sailor as him you will find  
Love turns aside and cold does grow <sup>with me</sup>  
Like a winters morning when the hills are dead

Those words did Shakespeares heart inflame  
She cried on me you shall play no game  
She drew a dagger and then did cry  
For my dark eyed sailor a maid I'll live and die

'Tis coal black eyes and his curly hair  
And flattering tongue did my heart ensnare  
Perceive he was no rake like you  
To advise a maiden to slight the Jacket, Blue

So if a tony sailor i will never disdain  
But always I will treat the same  
To drink his health here's a piece of coin  
But my dark eyed sailor still claims this heart <sup>mine</sup>  
Carried off



When William did the ring unfold  
She seemed distracted midst joy and woe  
You're welcome William I have lands and gold  
For my dark eyed sailor so manly true and bold

In a cottage down by the river side  
In unity and love they now reside  
So girls be true while your livers away  
For a cloudy morning oft brings a cloudy day

John I Marble



## The Garden

When nature was sinking in stillness to rest  
And the last beams of daylight were dim in the west  
And the Moon cast her pale light on the lone solitude  
In deep meditation I wandered abroad

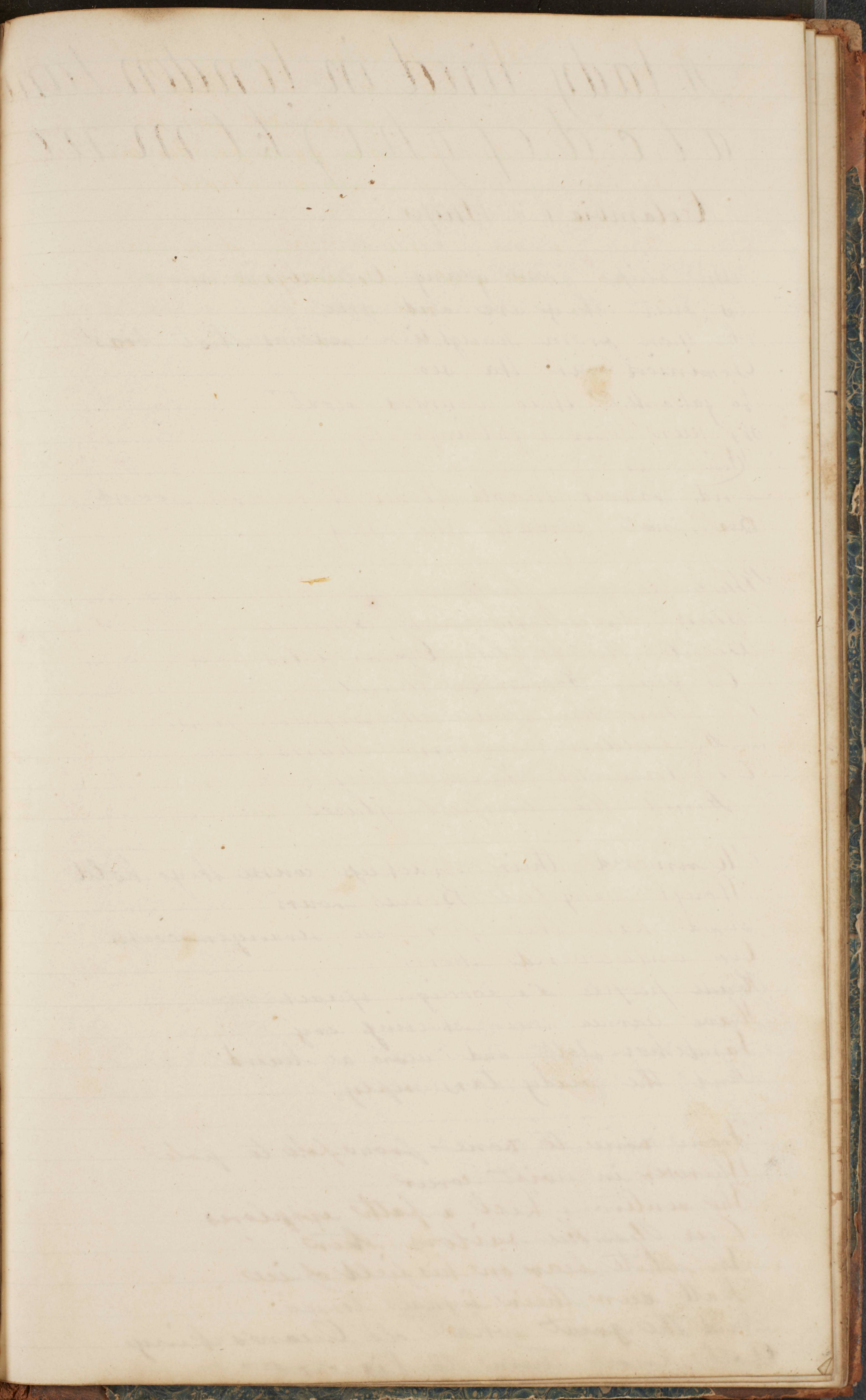
While passing a garden I lingered to hear  
A voice faint and faltering from one kneeling there  
The voice of the mourner affected my heart  
While pleading in anguish the poor sinner's part

In offering to Heaven his piteous prayer  
The stake of the torments the sinner must bear  
His life as a ransom he offered to give  
That sinners redeemed in glory might live

I listened a moment, then turned me to see  
What man of compassion the stranger could be  
When lo I discovered knelt on the cold ground  
The lowliest being I ever had found

His mantle was wet with the dew of the night  
His locks by pale moonlight were glistening and bright  
His eyes mildly beaming to heaven were raised  
While around him in grandeur stood angels <sup>angels</sup> and







A lady lived in London Lane  
a b c d e f g h i j k l m n o

### Columbia's Ships

The ships proud young Columbia's shore  
The fleet they are and free  
O'er those from haughtier realms that boast  
Dominion o'er the sea  
As gallantly their banners float  
As keen their lightnings fly  
White as  
And braver hearts than there are found  
Beat not beneath the sky

White as the glancing sea birds wing  
Their swelling sails expand  
Beside the bright Ocean isles  
Or green Formosa's strand  
Or where the sparse Norwegian pine  
A sudden summer shares  
Or Terra del Fuegos torch  
Amid the tempest glares

Unmoved their trackless course they hold  
Though vengeful Bonas roars  
And make their port on stranger coasts  
Or undiscovered shores  
Rude people of a foreign speech  
Have learned their cheering cry  
Land ho! - aloft and bear a hand  
And the ready tars reply

From cone to cone from pole to pole  
Wherever in swift career  
The ventures keel a path explores  
Our Yankee sailors then  
The white bear on his field of ice  
Hath seen their signals tossed  
And the great whale old Ocean's king  
Hath known them to his coast



The spires from the Indian isles  
The plants of China's care  
The sweet blood from tropic climes  
Their merchant vessels bear  
Wherever Commerce points his wand  
They mount the restless waves  
And link together every sea  
The rolling globe that laves  
Still nearest to the Antarctic gate  
O'er daring seamen pass  
Where storm wraps Nature thought to dwell  
In hermit loneliness  
Whose masts are those so white with frost  
Where fearful icebergs shine  
My country from her north tower looks  
And answers They are mine

Columbias with dauntless prow  
The tossing deep they tread  
The pirates of the Libyan sands  
Have felt their prowess dread  
And the British lion's lordly mane  
Their vector-might confessed  
How well their nation's path and pride  
They guard an Ocean's breast

When strong oppression fiercely frowns  
The eagle rears his crest  
And means no bird of air shall pluck  
His pinions or his breast  
And brighten on the threatening cloud  
Gleam out her stars of gold  
Shew rot for young Columbia's ships  
Shed for her seamen gold



Long Long ago

Where are the friends that I once loved so dear

Long Long ago Long Long ago

Where are the hopes that my heart used to cherish

Long Long ago Long ago

Friends that I loved in the grave are laid low

Hopes that I cherished have fled from me now

I am degraded for ruin was my foe

Long Long ago Long Long ago

Sadly my wife bowed her beautiful head

Long Long ago Long Long ago

O how I wept when I heard she was dead

Long Long ago Long ago

She was an angel my love and my guide

Vainly to save me from ruin she tried

Poor broken hearted was well that she died

Long Long ago Long Long ago

Let me look back on the days of my youth

Long Long ago Long Long ago

I was no stranger to virtue nor truth

Long Long ago Long ago

O for the joys that was pure as the day

O for the hopes that was purer than they

O for the years that I squandered away

John S. Marble



Few and short, were the prayers we said  
And we spoke not a word of sorrow  
But we steadfastly gazed on the face of the dead  
And we bitterly thought of the morrow

We thought as we halloied his narrow bed  
And we smoothed down his lonely pillow  
How the foe and the stranger would <sup>treach</sup> over him  
And we far away over the billow

Lightly they talk of the spirit that's gone  
And our his cold ashes upraid him  
But nothing will reck if they let him sleep on  
In the grave were the Britton has laid him

But half of our heavy task was done  
When the clock told the hour for retiring  
And we knew by the distant and random gun  
That the foe was suddenly ~~retiring~~ firing

But slowly and sadly we laid him down  
From his field of his ~~farmer's~~ <sup>fresh</sup> and gory stone  
We carried not a line nor we raised not a  
But we left him alone in his glory

John D. Marble



# The Bold Soldier

I'll tell you of a soldier who lately came from sea  
Who courted a fair lady of honor rich and free  
Her fortune was so great that it hardly could be told  
But yet she loved the soldier because he was so bold



She said my fairest jewel I fair would be your wife  
But my father is so cruel I fear he'd end my life  
He took his sword and pistol and hung them by his side  
And swore that he would marry her whatever might bestride

As they had been to church and returning home again  
There cruel father met them with seven armed men

John G. Marble

~~was well that she died~~  
Long Long ago Long Long ago

Let me look back on the days of my youth  
Long Long ago Long Long ago  
I was no stranger to virtue nor truth  
Long Long ago Long ago

O for the joys that was pure as the day  
O for the hopes that was purer than they  
O for the years that I've squandered away

John G. Marble



The Burial of Sir John Moore  
Not a drum was heard nor a funeral note  
As his Corps to the ramparts we hurried  
Not a Soldier discharged his farewell shot  
O'er the grave where our hero was buried

We buried him darkly at dead of night  
The sods with our bayonets turning  
By the Solitary Moondeams misty light  
And the lantern so dimly burning

No useless Coffin inclosed his breast  
Nor in sheet, nor in shroud we wound him  
But he lay like a warrior taking his rest  
With his Martial Cloak unapart around him

Few and short, were the prayers we said  
And we spoke not a word of sorrow  
But we steadfastly gazed on the face of the dead  
And we bitterly thought of the morrow

We thought as we halloied his narrow bed  
And we smoothed down his lonely pillow  
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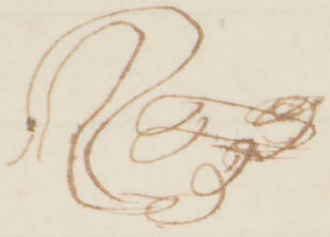
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From his field of his ~~fallen~~ <sup>fresh</sup> and gory stone  
We carried not a line nor we raised not a  
But we left him alone in his glory

John D. Marble



A Mothers Smile  
A mothers smile Oh I Juddah  
A mothers smile Oh O O O O O O O  
mothers smile Pake make  
I stay at home again she  
I stay at home and marry me





A lady lived in London lane  
A sailor from the Ocean came  
A lad he was both neat and trim  
The lady fell in love with him

Twas unto him she then did say  
Why do you cross the raging sea  
Think sir I hear that you're no wife  
Why do you lead a single life

Sir I poor Sailor he replied  
Who scarcely for myself can provide  
And if I had a wife and a family  
I could not all their wants supply

Twas unto him she then did say  
O stay at home and leave the sea  
For there is many a lady of high degree  
That fair would wed a man like thee

O no say he there is one thing more  
I am oft times where the billows roar  
And if anything should happen at sea  
There is none on shore to mourn for me

O stay at home again says she  
O stay at home and marry me  
Five hundred thousand pounds she cried  
Will make you leave the ocean wide

So married they were the very next day  
That sailor and that lady gay  
So hand in hand together they went  
Triumphant to the isle of Kent

John G. Bartlett



# The Gondolier

My gondolier waiting below love  
O look from thy lattice to night  
The waters invitingly flow love  
The moon on their bosom shines bright  
Chorus

there come let us glide in the rippling tide  
and watch the gay crowd on the shore  
and my gondoliers song as my boat glides along  
shall keep time to the dip of his oar

Ohed not the balconys heights love  
it is but a step to my arms  
think not the silk ladder to slight love  
my dear one dismiss thy alarms

O never let us miss such a twilight as this  
but seize the bright hours as they flee  
remember the sweetest are always the fleetest  
then hast love and share them with me



The Hermit  
A holy man in lonely cell  
With worship passed his days  
A sabbath palmer had he been  
Where Paynim worship pays

But now the Holy Sepulchre  
Of Him the Prince of Peace  
Was drenched no more with richest blood  
Of friends or enemies

This hermit was of gentle birth  
And when youth's fever burned  
His sword had pierced a brother's heart  
Whom bitterly he mourned

The Holy Church had bade him go  
With staff and sandal shoon  
In penance to the sacred grave  
That murder to atone

And risk the sword of Saracen  
And burn beneath his sun  
And wander five and twenty years  
Thus had he pardon won

Yet still oppressed through Mother Church  
Had absolution given  
In prayer and fast, he spent each day  
Ere yielded all to heaven

Before the Holy crucifix  
Beside the Sallow skull  
He often knelt and scourged him sore  
That sin he might annul

One eve while yet the autumn sun  
Had left a lingering light  
While dropped the shrivelled leaves in grief  
To meet the dismal night —



A stranger to this Hermit, came  
Of thoughtful brow was he  
His deep disclosed a warrior bold  
Advanced from far country

The pious father humbly bowed  
And bade him to his cell  
And then he learned this nursing knight  
Of Holy Land could tell

He said that in the sacred wars  
He far had wandered long  
To find a brother whom he loved  
Despite a savage wrong

That hopeless now he hither came  
To live a Hermit's home  
And with him pray in that sad cave  
Till death releasing come

Strange feelings as a stormy tide  
Swept through that Hermit's breast  
Oh could it be his brother dear  
Whom death he thought had blest

Or could it be that spirit foul  
To torture him appears  
To tempt him from his contrite mood  
To harrow him with fears

Yet trembling he his tale began  
And ere it half was done  
Those brothers were in locked embrace  
Each had had guerdon won,

Dec 12<sup>th</sup> AD 1846

John P. Marble  
Old Knot Head



Oh Tu Bruce  
Hushaby Benjamin  
Let the wind blow  
Lem shall be governor  
Whether or no  
We will keep in somehow  
If you will be sober  
And behave like a man  
In the month of October

Hushaby Benjamin  
Keep yourself cool  
Old James is a Blockhead  
And William is a fool  
Young Jerry of Jonston  
And Lemuel and you  
Are a match for the Brits  
And Jackson men too

Hushaby Benjamin  
Acher is old  
Keep up your spirits  
Be valiant and bold  
Stick to your party  
But mind what you do  
Or they that choose Senators  
May not choose you

Hushaby Benjamin  
Keep yourself still  
You know you can do  
Very well if you will  
But hearken to Solomon  
Make him your guide  
And your bark will sail on  
With a fair wind and tide



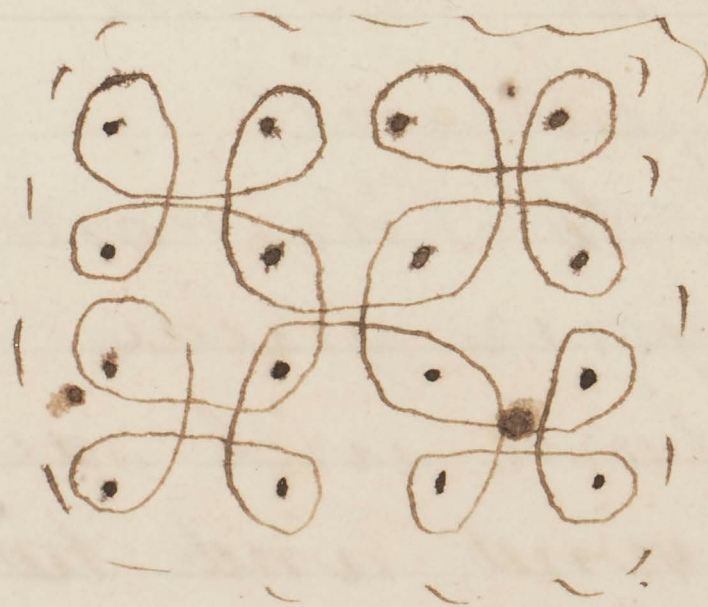
Hushaby Benjamin  
Trust to your clan  
You know you can muster  
Full many a man  
And among them the Mason  
The Lawyer and Clerk  
Who can put a smooth face on  
And lie like a Turk

Hushaby Benjamin  
Don't make a fuss  
Keep yourself quiet  
Or things will grow worse  
Learn to be prudent  
And leave off your funning  
Or down goes your apple cart  
Spite of your burning

Then Hushaby Benjamin  
On the tree top  
You shall be put up  
And Asher shall drop  
But if the bough breaks  
Together we'll fall  
And down will come Lemuel  
Black Ben and all

December 12<sup>th</sup> 1846

John I Marble





# The Dying Girl To Her False Lover

So false go I would not keep  
That heart of thine in throned now  
For soon those eyes shall cease to weep  
Cold death shall damp my marble brow  
Take back the glossy ringlets dark  
The glittering ring and golden band  
And oh take back that perjured heart  
Thy broken vows - and plighted hand

A fairer maid naid may thee care  
Her snowy breast thy pillow be  
Her rosy lip thy brow may press  
But never can she love like me  
Her hand may ease thy aching head  
Her silver tones salute thy ear  
But will she cling when all have fled  
And told thy very follies dear

Oh how I worshipped at thy shrine  
How dearly prized thy winning smile  
My thoughts my every wish was thine  
How pure the flame how free from guile  
But thou has hurled the poison dart  
And chilled this bosom's joyous swell  
Heart crushed a fond and faithful heart  
That loved for this dark earth to dwell

The tie is broke that bound me here  
And to a brighter world I go  
I breathe no sigh I shed no tear  
For thy own hand hath dealt the blow  
This pallid cheek and sunken eye  
Of thy deceit alone shall tell  
My lips shall bless thee while I die  
Dear faithless one Farewell Farewell

Dec 12<sup>th</sup> 1846

John J. Marble



# The Burning Of Moscow

Napoleon's train trod proudly on  
The glorious victory was won  
Their glittering swords were sheathed  
Triumphant their white banners streamed  
And their bright eyes with glory beamed  
With fume their brows were wreathed

They gamed proud Moscow's towering halls  
Deserted were those princely halls  
Forsaken every tower  
All all was deadly silent there  
No music floated on the air  
~~Even~~ still as midnight hour

The steeples shone with splendor bright  
But no fair beings met the sight  
It was silent as the tomb  
The victors halt - each lip was sealed  
The cannons roar no longer pealed  
They feared some heavy doom

And soon the red flames burst on high  
The castles blaze - the torches fly  
And light each princely dome  
All wrapt in flames the city fair  
Wild shouts of triumph rend the air  
And end the awful gloom

Oh where was now the victors pride  
The haughty brow that death defied  
In vain would check that flame  
But there Napoleon proudly stood  
And seemed to scorn the fiery flood  
While anguish seged his brain



Stern was his brow - his breath compressed  
His big heart throb'd within his breast  
Yet still he scorned to sigh  
His lips were curbed with proud disdain  
High swelled was every bursting vein  
And brightly flashed his eye

He would have bade the winds be still  
Have moulded nature to his will  
And Heaven own bower defied  
But still his noble soul admired  
The patriot glow his foes inspired  
Though fatal to his pride

Dec 12<sup>th</sup> 1846, --- = Lydia Marble



An extract from  
Lines composed by Mrs. Hemans on a  
speech delivered by Marguerite wife of  
Saint Louis of France (who was then a captive  
in the hands of the Arabs and she just  
delivered of a son) to the Knights in council  
assembled at Damietta deliberating upon the  
terms of surrender where her voice stirred them  
like the tones of a trumpet

The honor of thee lily ~~is in your~~  
Lies in your hands to keep  
And thee banners of the cross of him  
Who died on calveries steep  
And thee kitty which for christian prayers  
Hath ~~for~~ <sup>been</sup> the holy bell  
~~And~~ <sup>Is</sup> it these your hearts would yield  
To thee godless infidel

Then bring me here a breastplate  
And a helmet before ye fly  
And I will gird my Romans form  
And on the ramparts die  
Thee babe that I have borne for me  
But never for disgrace  
Within these arms shall go to death  
Sweet for his Royal race

Then look on him as he slumbers  
In the shadow of the lance  
Then go and with the cross forsake  
The princely ~~valour~~ of France  
But tell your homes you've left one heart  
To perish undefiled  
A woman and a queen to guard  
Her honor and her child

It is known wonder says she's given such  
an appeal met with a thrilling response



It was in Eighteen hundred forty one  
The fourteenth day of May  
We weighed our anchors to our ships bows  
And for Greenland bore away.

And when we came to the cold country  
And our ship lay moored there  
I wished myself in a pretty girls arms  
And a roving round the shore

Our Captains name was William Moore

We are thy warriors lady  
True to the cross and thee  
The spirit of thy knitting words  
On every sword shall be  
Best with thy fair babe on thy breast  
Best we will guard thee well  
We'll strike for thee the lily flower  
And Christian citadel



An  
Lines to  
speech  
Saint



Twas in 1841 the 14

Twas in eighteen hundred

Twas in 1841

Twas in 1841

175



2 Robinson

## Sermon

Look to the east when the morning is bright  
When the purple is blending with rays of <sup>light</sup> ~~rose~~  
My spirit shall then hold communion with thee  
And thy blush bright as morning must whisper of me

And look to the west when pavilioned afar  
Sweet love sends her smile from her own favored star  
And think of our friendship as pure as star shine  
My spirit shall then hold communion with thine

And at midnight's deep hour when the moon is on high  
Should the angel of sleep leave unsealed thy soft eye  
Look forth the calm radiance is hallowed by love  
And then prayers from true hearts may mingle above

Sept the 14 1844  
Lydia Marble

She's beautiful! Her raven curls  
Have broken hearts in envious girls  
And then they sleep in contrast so  
Like raven feathers upon snow  
And bathe her neck—and shade the bright  
Dark eye from which they catch ~~her~~ light  
As if their graceful loops were made  
To keep that glorious eye in shade  
And hither make its tranquil spell  
Like waters in a shaded well  
There's noble—noble one to keep  
Embalm'd for dreams of fevered sleep  
An eye for nature—taste refined  
Perceptions swift—and balanced mind  
And more than all a gift of thought  
To such a spirit finely wrought  
That on my ear her language fell  
As if each word dissolved a spell L M



## The Whale Song

Twas in 1841, the 14<sup>th</sup> day of May  
We weight our anchors to our ship bows  
And for Greenland bore away brave boys

And when we came to the cold ice

### Sentiment

Mid the din of arms when the dust and smoke  
In clouds are curling o'er thee  
Be firm till the enemy's ranks are broke  
And they fall or flee before thee

Yet I would not have thee towering stand  
O'er him who's for mercy crying  
But ~~bow~~ to the earth and with tender hand  
Raise up the faint and the dying L M



## Dedicatory Lines for an Album

How sweet in lone dejections hour  
When rayless seems life's hanging sky  
While clouds of sorrow o'er us lower  
And storms of dark despair are nigh

To backward sail by memory's tide  
And call to mind departed years  
Those friends in whom we once relied  
The soothers of affliction's tears

Oh then how prized some little boon  
Some pledge of their affection dear  
Will turn grief's night to pleasure's noon  
The soul from fell despondence clear

And such may this fair Album be  
A casket of the brightest gems  
Sweet blossoms from affection's tree  
Pearls set in Friendship's diadems

Lydia Martha

## Bite of a Rattlesnake

In the year 1750 a slave in South Carolina discovered a remedy for the bite of the rattlesnake for which the legislature of the State obtained his freedom and granted him one hundred pounds in money. his remedy was as follows: take of the roots of Plantane or Hoarhound (in summer roots or branches together) a sufficient quantity to bruise them in a mortar and squeeze out the juice of which give as soon as possible one large spoonful if he is swelled you must force it down his throat this generally will cure but if the patient finds no relief in an hour after you may give another spoonful which never has failed if the root are dried they must be moistened with a little water. to the wound may be applied a leaf of good tobacco moistened with rum







## Dedicatory Lines for an Album

How sweet in lone dejections hour  
When rayless seems life's changing sky  
While clouds of sorrow over us lower  
And storms of dark despair are nigh

To backward sail by memory's tide  
And call to mind departed years  
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